



AMAZING SCIENCE-FICTION!
Strange Stories of the Future!



NO. 3

52
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MYSTERY IN SPACE

WEIRD ENEMIES
AND FANTASTIC
WEAPONS DEFY

**The Knights of
the Galaxy**

in
**"The DUEL
OF THE
PLANETS!"**



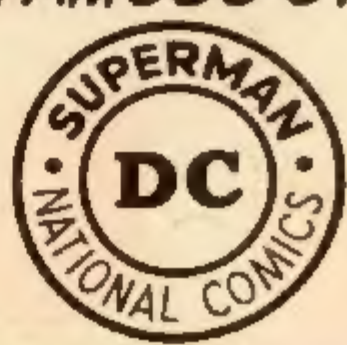


FAVORITES IN FANTASY!

Four
OF THE
MOST FAMOUS CHARACTERS
IN COMICS,
HURTLING THROUGH
INCREDIBLE, BREATH-TAKING
ADVENTURES IN
**FOUR GREAT
MAGAZINES!**

WRITTEN AND DRAWN
JUST THE WAY
YOU
WANT THEM!

*YOU'LL FIND
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL*



*ON EVERY COVER
-YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST
IN COMICS READING!*

52 BIG PAGES

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Knights of the Galaxy

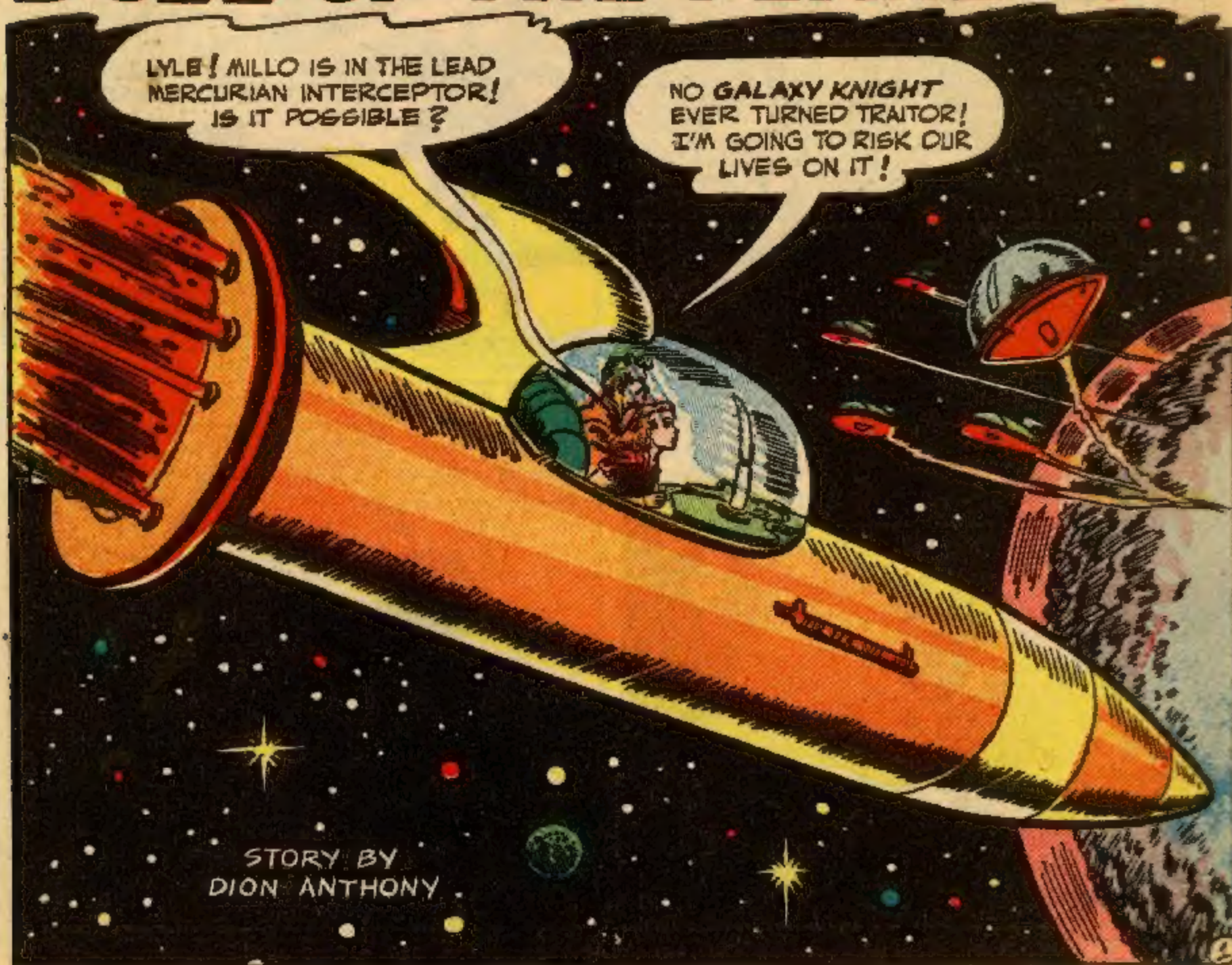
STARRING
Lyle--
SPACE
COMMANDO

AT THE ROUND TABLE OF THE **GALAXY KNIGHTS** IS A SINGLE SEAT--FOREVER EMPTY!
WHAT IS THE SECRET BEHIND THIS PLACE WHICH NO MAN MAY EVER FILL? LYLE, THE
LATEST RECRUIT OF THE FAMED SPACE COMMANDOS OF FIGHTER STATION **GALA**,
FIGHTS TO UNRAVEL THE AMAZING MYSTERY WHILE THE SAFETY OF THE ENTIRE GALAXY IS
AT STAKE IN THE EXPLOSIVE...

DUEL OF THE PLANETS!

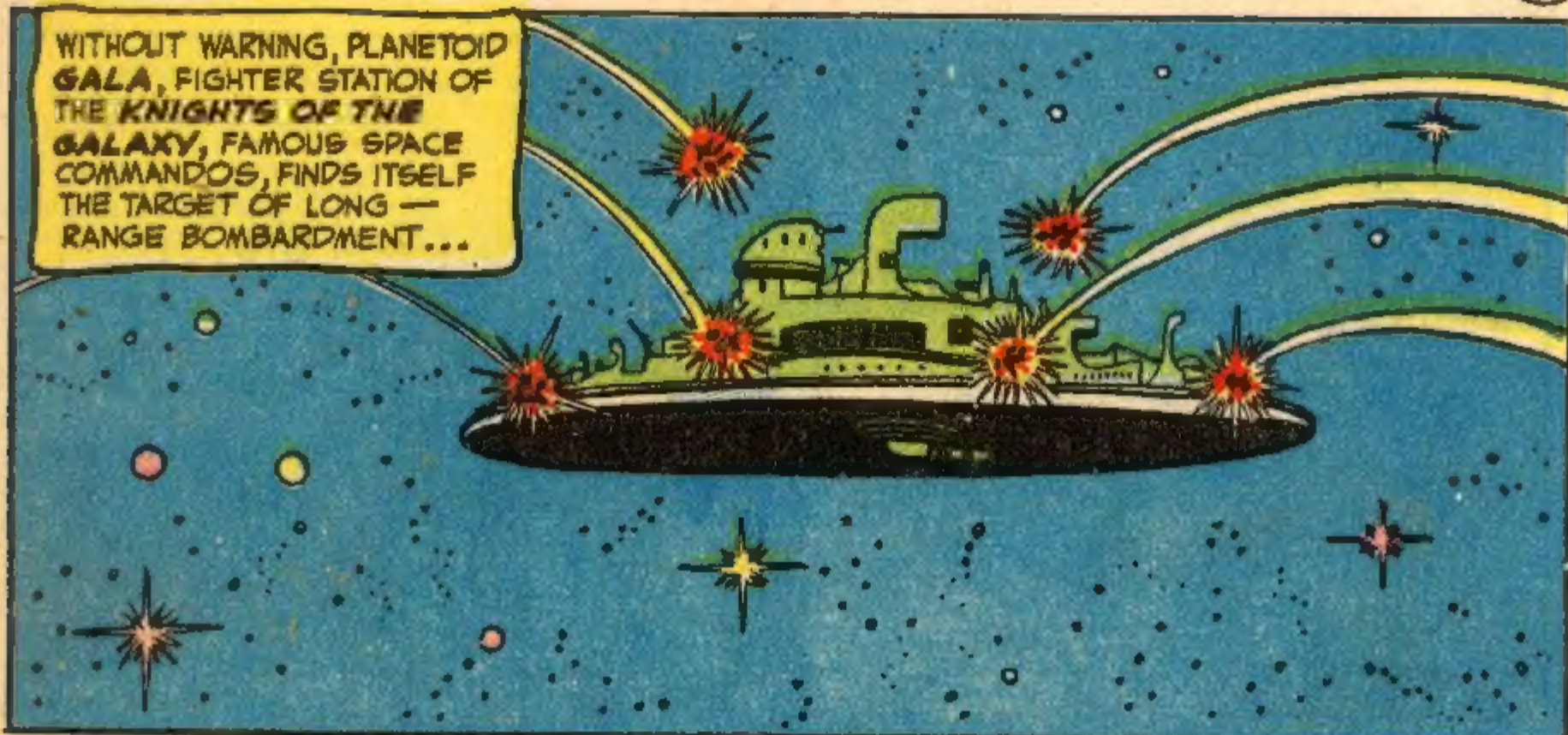
LYLE! MILLO IS IN THE LEAD
MERCURIAN INTERCEPTOR!
IS IT POSSIBLE?

NO **GALAXY KNIGHT**
EVER TURNED TRAITOR!
I'M GOING TO RISK OUR
LIVES ON IT!



STORY BY
DION ANTHONY

WITHOUT WARNING, PLANETOID **GALA**, FIGHTER STATION OF THE **KNIGHTS OF THE GALAXY**, FAMOUS SPACE COMMANDOS, FINDS ITSELF THE TARGET OF LONG — RANGE BOMBARDMENT...



IN THE RADAR TRACKING TOWER, LYLE, YOUNGEST KNIGHT, AND MILLO, HIS MERCURIAN FRIEND, FEVERISHLY TRACE THE ORIGIN OF THE ATTACK...

MILLO--WE'RE BEING SHELLED FROM MERCURY!

M--M--MY HOME PLANET! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! NO--NO, LYLE--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

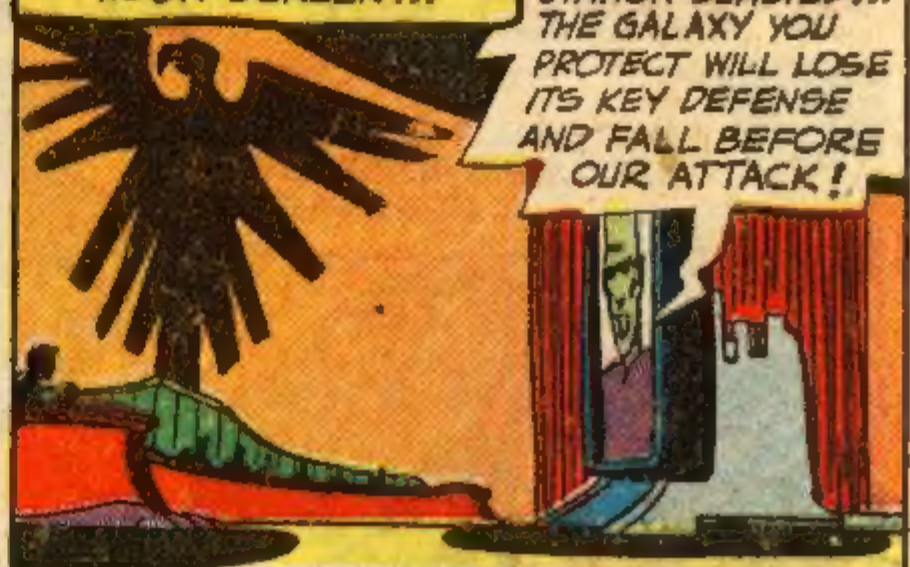


MERCURY WAS THE FIRST PLANET TO BE CIVILIZED! WE SHOULD HAVE RULED THE REST OF THE GALAXY! BUT WE BOWED BEFORE GALAXIAN DEMOCRACY AND THE RULE OF THE MAJORITY! NOW WE ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO RULE BY MIGHT! SURRENDER--AND LIVE! DEFEY MERCURY--AND DIE! CHOOSE!



ANY DOUBT OF THE ATTACKER'S IDENTITY VANISHES WITH THE APPEARANCE OF JORGO, WARLORD OF MERCURY, ON THE STATION VIDE-VISOR SCREEN...

KNIGHTS --
YOUR ANNIHILATION IS INEVITABLE! WITH YOUR FIGHTER STATION BLASTED... THE GALAXY YOU PROTECT WILL LOSE ITS KEY DEFENSE AND FALL BEFORE OUR ATTACK!



SPACE COMMANDER ARTHO REPLIES...

WHAT IS OUR CHOICE, KNIGHTS?

WE'LL GIVE JORGO OUR ANSWER IN **PERSON**-- IN OUR FIGHTER ROCKETS!

AYE!



SUDDENLY, ALL EYES ARE FOCUSED ON THE KNIGHT FROM MERCURY...

WHAT OF MILLO--
IS **HE** TO FIGHT
WITH US?

AFTER ALL,
HE **IS** A
MERCURIAN!



WE'LL PUT THIS MATTER TO A
VOTE! ALL KNIGHTS IN FAVOR
OF ALLOWING MILLO TO FIGHT
WITH US AGAINST MERCURY,
SAY "AYE"! THOSE AGAINST,
VOTE "NAY"!



KNIGHTS! YOU HAVE NEVER
QUESTIONED MILLO'S COUR-
AGE OR LOYALTY BEFORE!
TO CONDEMN HIM NOW WITH-
OUT CAUSE, IS TO VIOLATE
THE VERY PRINCIPLES OF
DEMOCRACY WE ARE GOING
TO FIGHT MERCURY TO
PROTECT!



AYE !!

YOU'VE
WON, MILLO!
YOU'RE
GOING
TO
FIGHT
WITH
US!



WE HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT
THE GALAXY AGAINST ATTACK
FROM **ANYONE**! IF WE DENY
MILLO THE CHANCE TO PROVE
THE SINCERITY OF HIS OATH,
WE HAVE NO FAITH IN THE VERY
BASIS ON WHICH OUR ORGAN-
IZATION WAS FOUNDED!



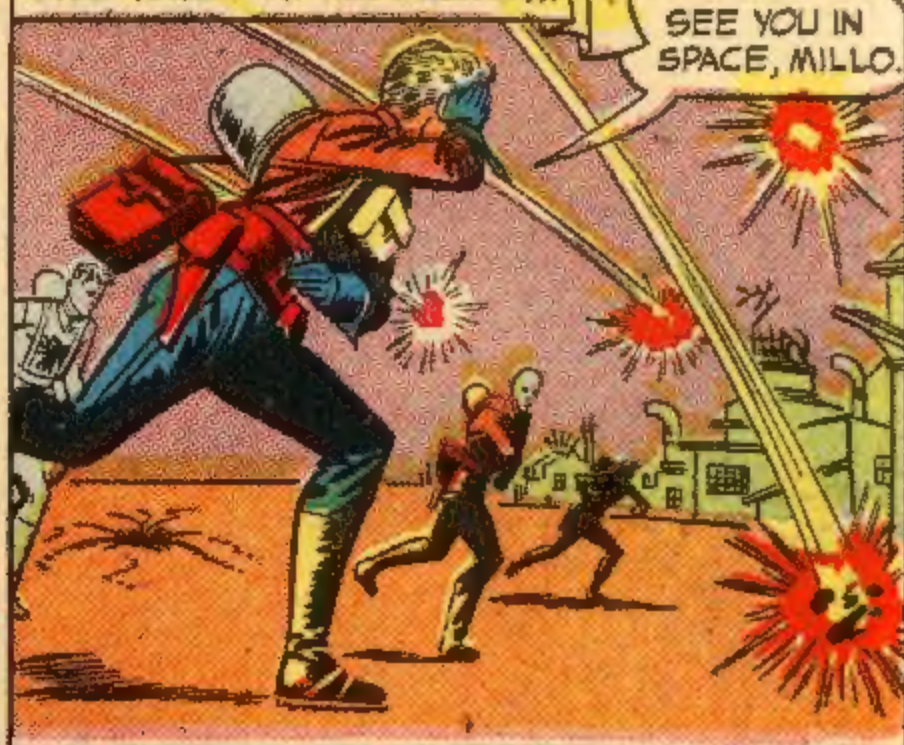
I'LL STAKE MY
LIFE ON YOU,
MILLO!

FROM THE FIGHTER STATION LABORATORY IN WHICH SHE IS WORKING ON HER LATEST INVENTION, ORA, THE SPACE COMMANDER'S DAUGHTER, WATCHES THE **GALAXY KNIGHTS** RACE TO THEIR FIGHTER ROCKETS...



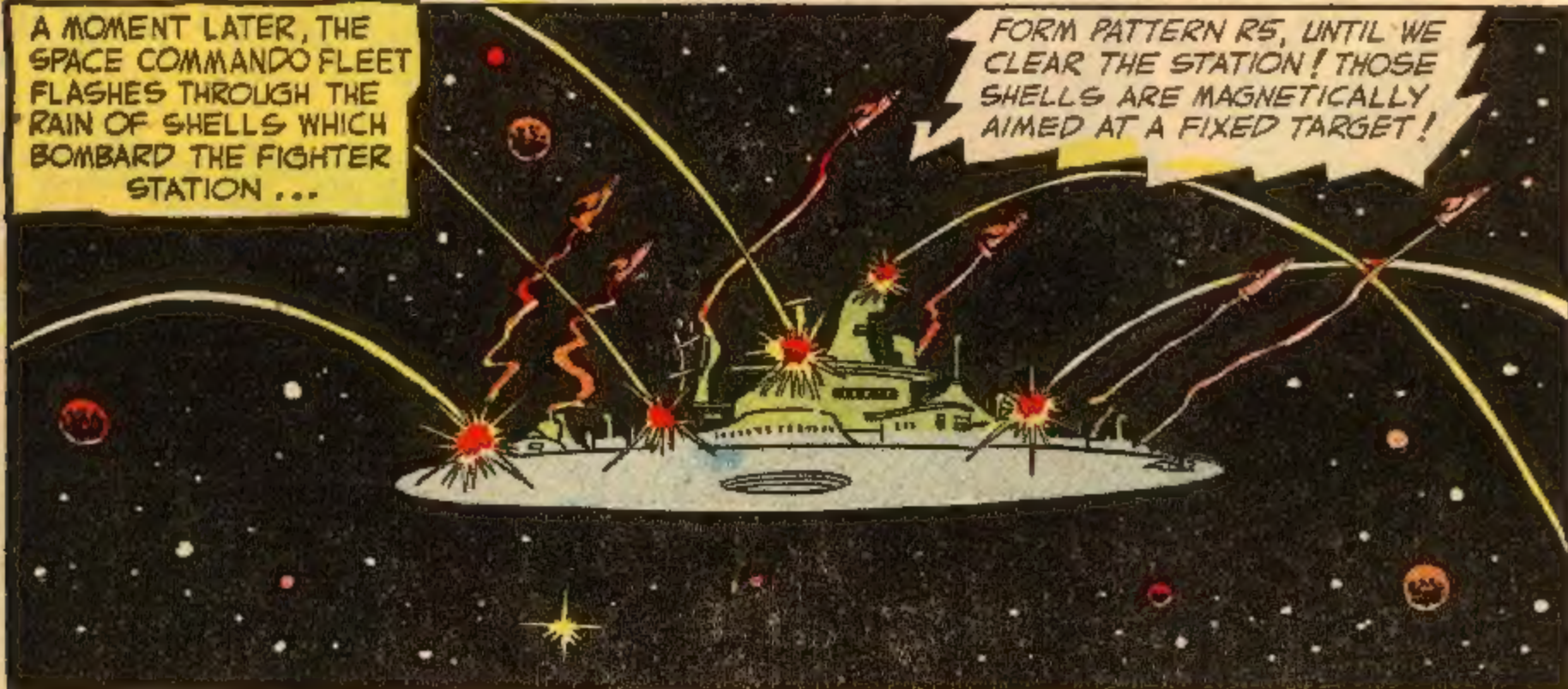
GOOD LUCK, KNIGHTS! GOOD LUCK... LYLE...

ON THE TAKE-OFF APRON, LYLE WAVES AT HIS FRIEND...



SEE YOU IN SPACE, MILLO.

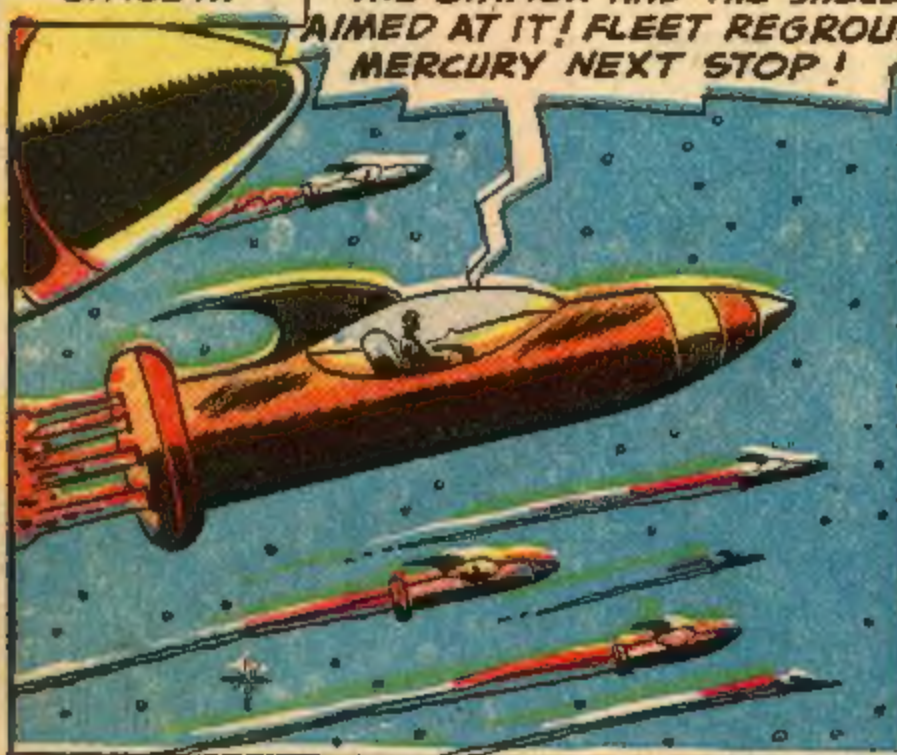
A MOMENT LATER, THE SPACE COMMANDO FLEET FLASHES THROUGH THE RAIN OF SHELLS WHICH BOMBARD THE FIGHTER STATION...



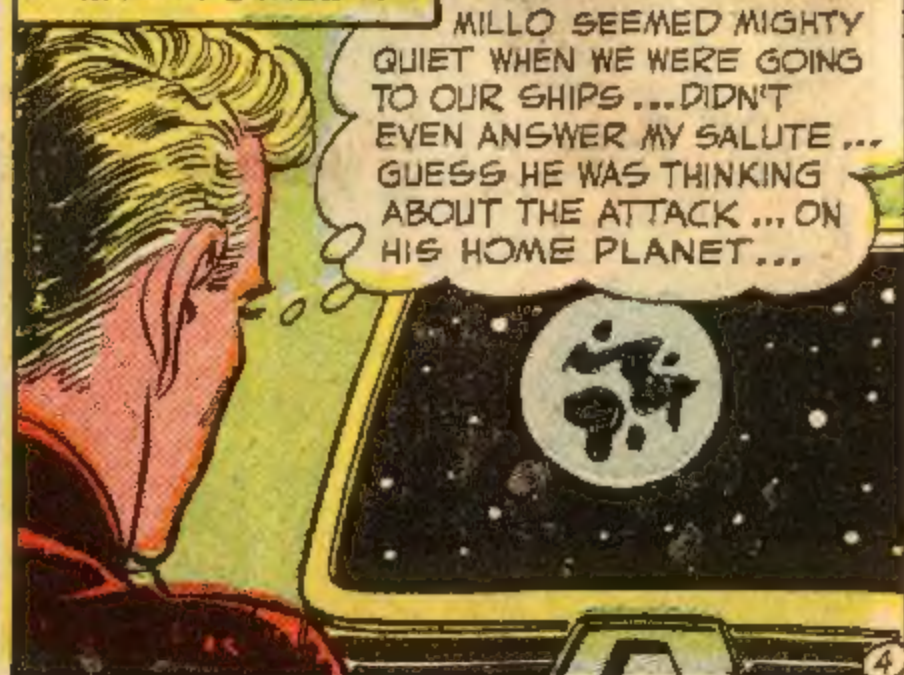
FORM PATTERN R5, UNTIL WE CLEAR THE STATION! THOSE SHELLS ARE MAGNETICALLY AIMED AT A FIXED TARGET!

ROARING INTO SPACE...

WE'RE OUT OF RANGE OF THE STATION AND THE SHELLS AIMED AT IT! FLEET REGROUP! MERCURY NEXT STOP!

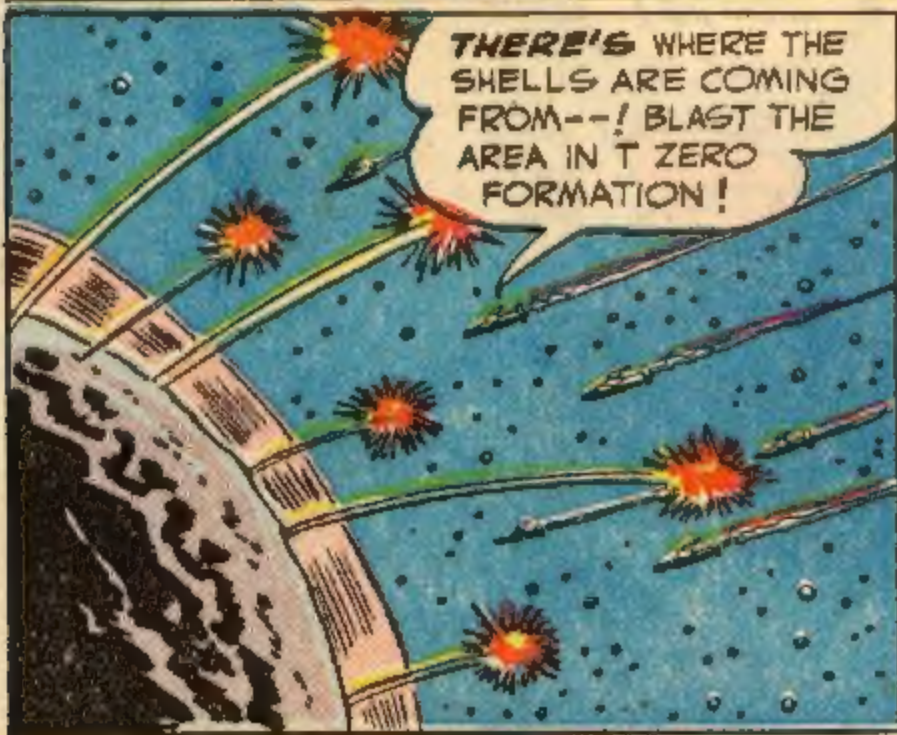


IN HIS FIGHTER ROCKET, AS LYLE WATCHES MERCURY, THE PLANET CLOSEST TO THE SUN, LOOM LARGER AND LARGER IN HIS RADAR SCREEN...



MILLO SEEMED MIGHTY QUIET WHEN WE WERE GOING TO OUR SHIPS... DIDN'T EVEN ANSWER MY SALUTE... GUESS HE WAS THINKING ABOUT THE ATTACK... ON HIS HOME PLANET...

4 AS MERCURY, THE ENEMY PLANET, COMES WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE ...



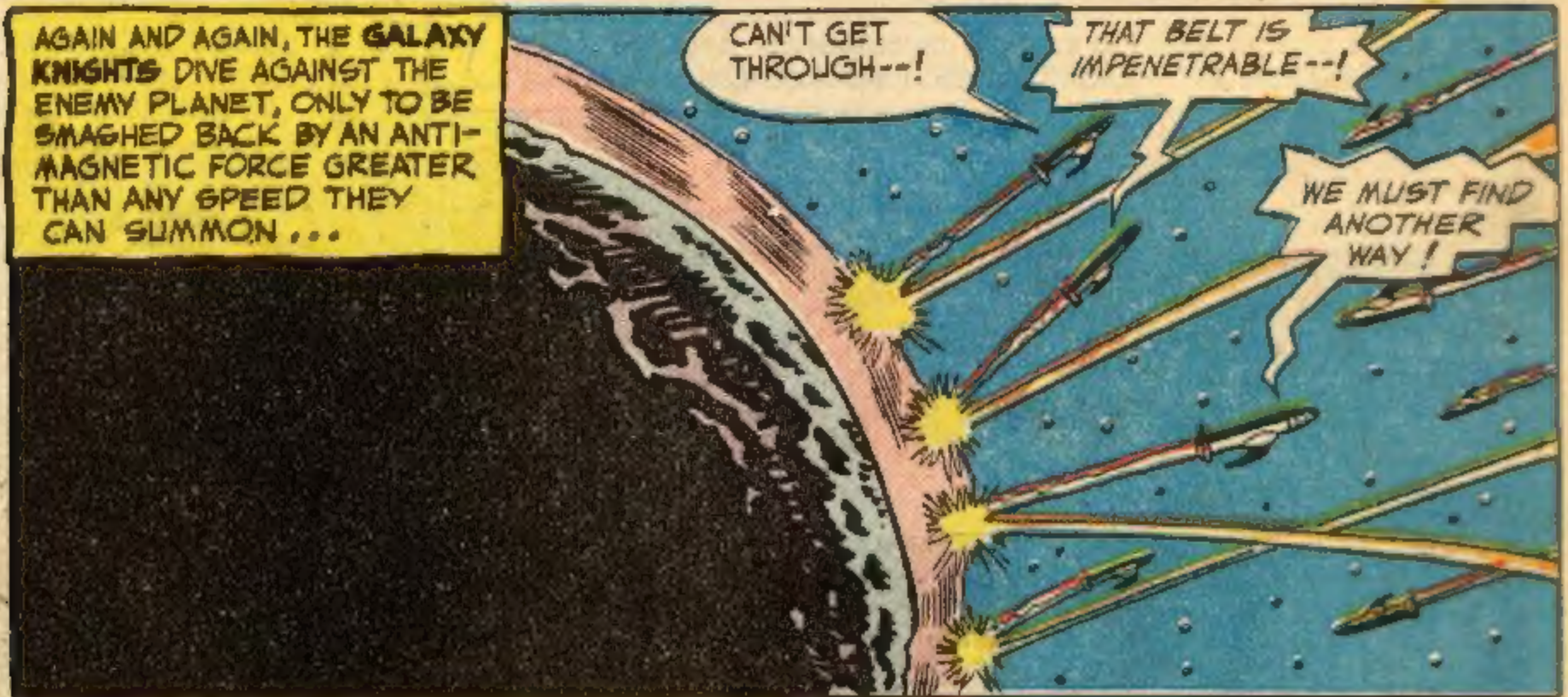
THERE'S WHERE THE SHELLS ARE COMING FROM--! BLAST THE AREA IN T ZERO FORMATION!

WITH BLAZING SPEED, THE FIGHTER ROCKETS HURTLE AT THE MERCURIAN GUNS...AND THEN...



CONTROLS JAMMING--MUST BE HITTING AN ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE GALAXY KNIGHTS DIVE AGAINST THE ENEMY PLANET, ONLY TO BE SMASHED BACK BY AN ANTI-MAGNETIC FORCE GREATER THAN ANY SPEED THEY CAN SUMMON...



CAN'T GET THROUGH--!

THAT BELT IS IMPENETRABLE--!

WE MUST FIND ANOTHER WAY!

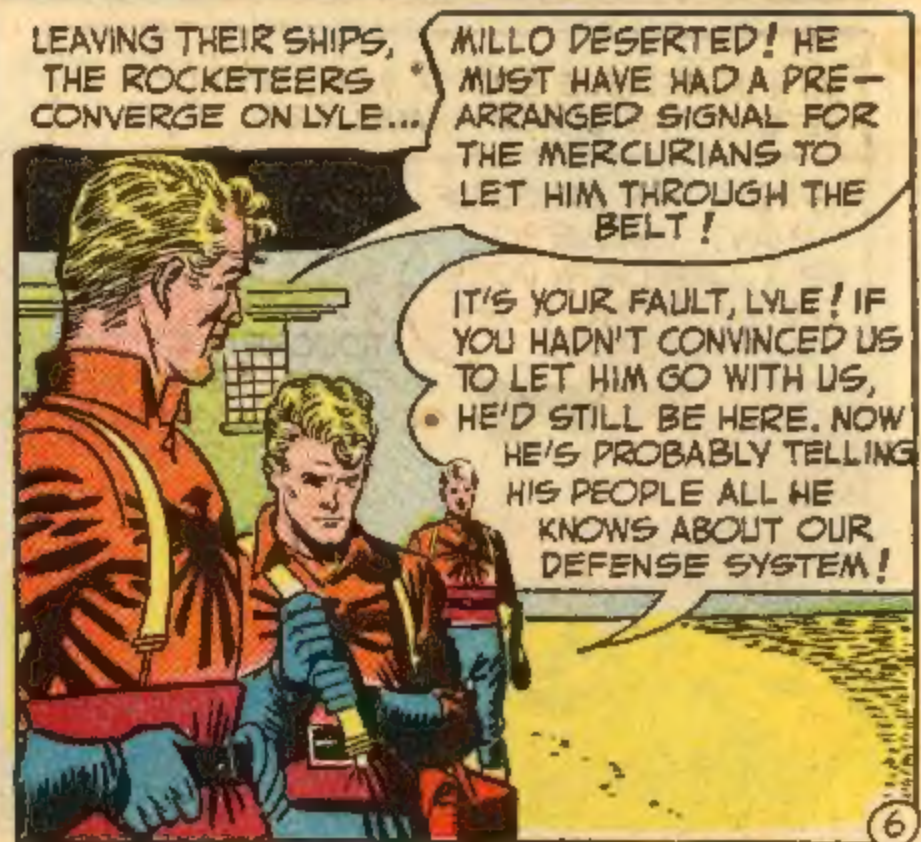
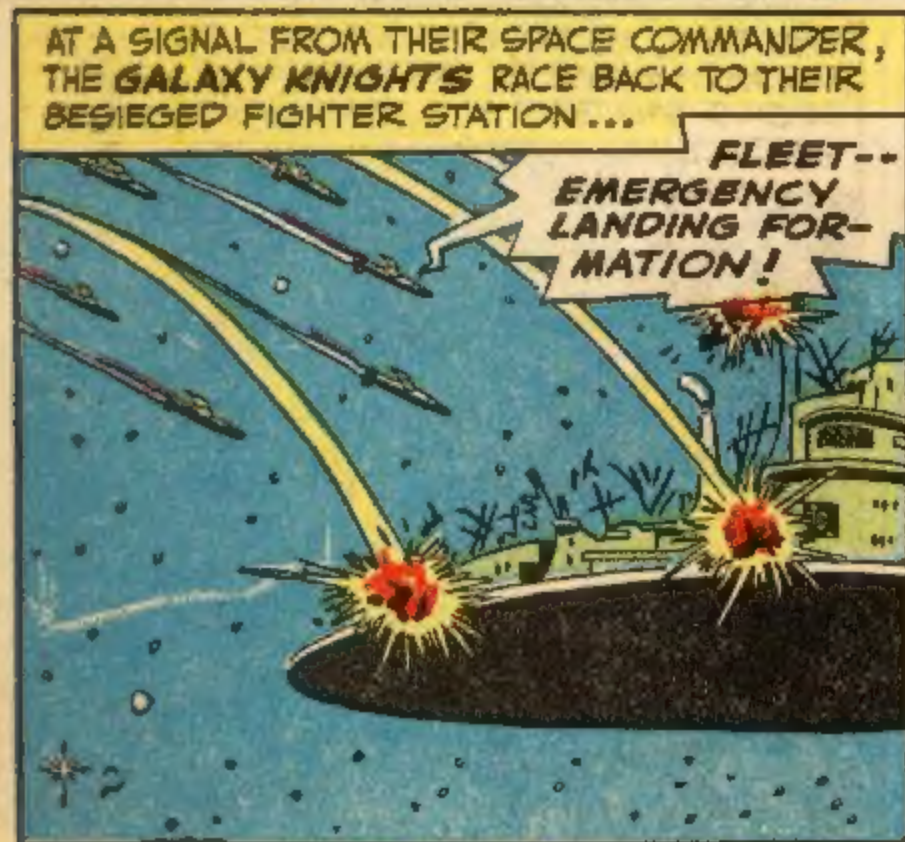
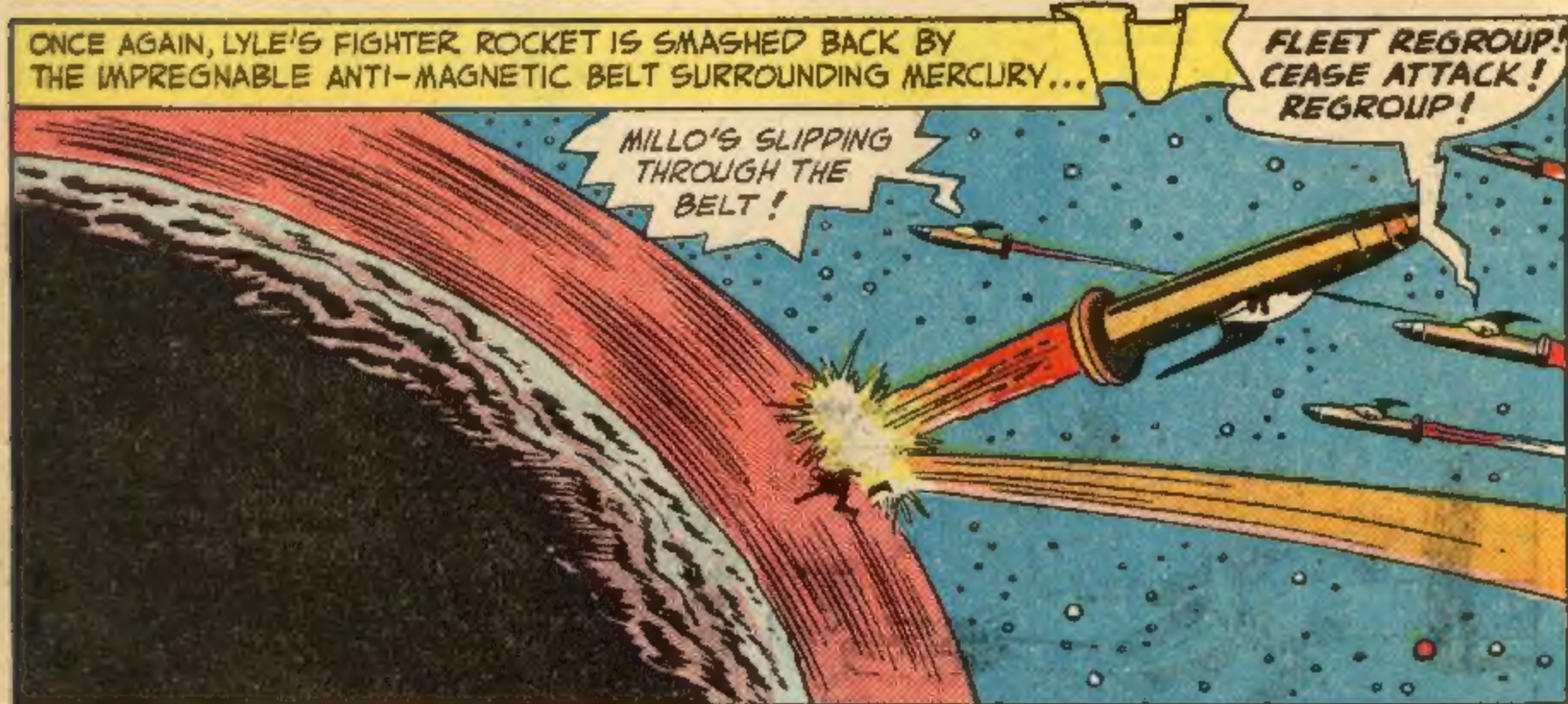
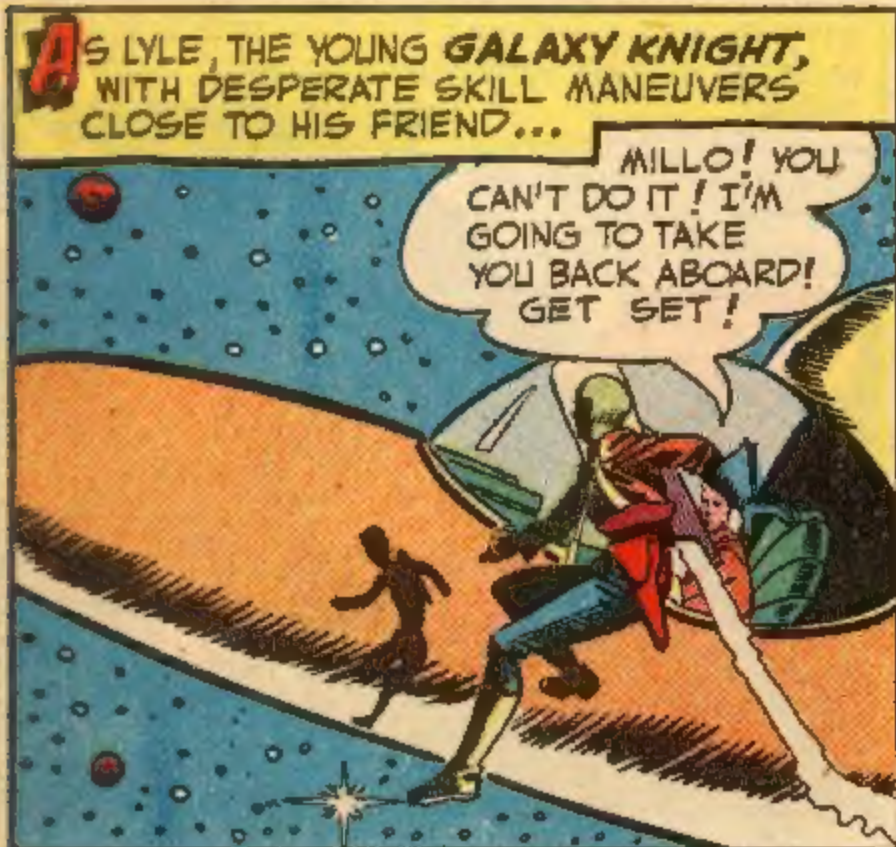
AND THEN, BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF THE SPACE COMMANDOS, A FIGURE EXITS FROM HIS SHIP...



IT'S MILLO!

I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! HE CAN'T ATTACK THOSE GUNS SINGLE-HANDED!





AS HIS IRATE COMRADES TURN THEIR BACKS ON HIM, LYLE HURRIES TO ORA, IN THE FIGHTER STATION LABORATORY...

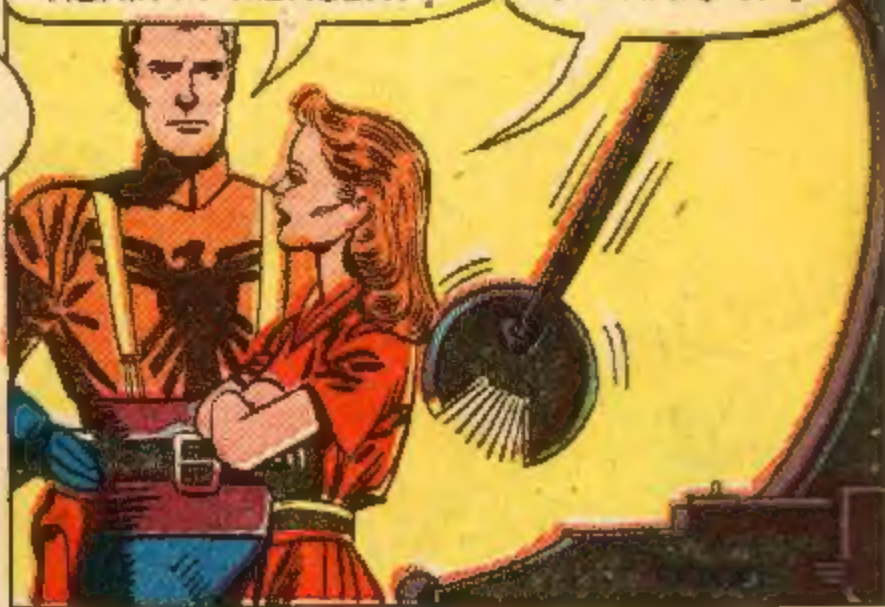
ORA--I'VE GOT TO PROVE MILLO DIDN'T DESERT! THE ONLY WAY I CAN DO THAT IS TO BREAK THROUGH THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT AROUND MERCURY AND FOLLOW HIM! BUT... IT SEEMS...IMPOSSIBLE!

TOO BAD I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO TEST THE **MAGNETIC PENDULUM** I'VE BEEN WORKING ON, LYLE. IT MIGHT MAKE PENETRATION OF THE BELT POSSIBLE!



THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE TO WAIT FOR PERFECTION, ORA! I'LL TEST THE **MAGNETIC PENDULUM** FOR YOU-- AGAINST MERCURY!

THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME ALONG, LYLE! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO OPERATE IT!



AFTER THE **MAGNETIC PENDULUM** IS HURRIEDLY INSTALLED IN LYLE'S FIGHTER ROCKET...

I **TRIED** TO DISCOURAGE HER FROM COMING ALONG, SIR!

I MUST GO! IF I DON'T HAVE CONFIDENCE IN MY INVENTION-- HOW CAN YOU?

ORA'S RIGHT, LYLE! GOOD LUCK! THE FUTURE OF THE GALAXY DEPENDS ON YOU!



AGAIN THE SPACE COMMANDO NAVIGATES THROUGH THE RAIN OF SHELLS DIRECTED AT THE FIGHTER STATION...

IT'S ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME UNTIL ENOUGH SHELLS GET PAST OUR RADAR SCREEN AND DISINTEGRATE THE STATION!

IT'S UP TO US TO STOP THEM--AND FIND MILLO!



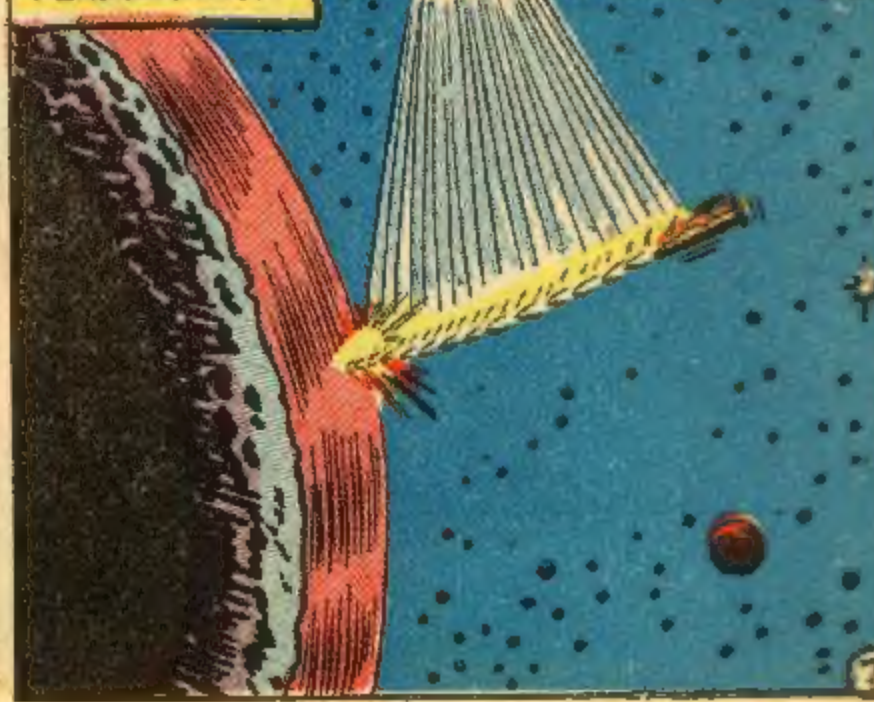
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, MERCURY LOOMS BEFORE THE SPACE TRAVELERS...

WE'RE WITHIN RANGE OF THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT, ORA! HOW DOES THE **MAGNETIC PENDULUM** OPERATE?

BY ATOMIC OSCILLATION, LYLE--WHICH SHOULD PLACE US IN A DIMENSION UNTOUCHED BY THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT, LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO SLIP THROUGH THE LINES OF MAGNETIC FORCE!



THIS TIME, AS THE FIGHTER ROCKET REACHES THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT, IT HALTS...AND BEGINS SWINGING...AS IF ON A GIGANTIC PENDULUM...



WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE, THE MAGNETIC PENDULUM SWINGS THE DARING DUO INTO **TWO-DIMENSIONAL** FIGURES WHICH, HAVING NO **THICKNESS**, PASS THROUGH THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT...

ORA!--WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

OUR ATOMIC STRUCTURE IS CHANGING, LYLE!

ORA--WE'VE BECOME TWO-DIMENSIONAL!

YES, LYLE! HAVING NO THICKNESS, WE SHOULD PASS THROUGH THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT...IF THE MAGNETIC PENDULUM IS SUCCESSFUL!

IT IS! WE'RE THROUGH--AND REGAINING OUR FORMER SHAPES! NOW FOR THOSE GUNS THAT ARE SHELLING THE STATION!



LIKE A FLASHING SCIMITAR, LYLE HURLS HIS FIGHTER ROCKET AT THE MERCURIAN GUNS IN A DEADLY DUEL WHICH ENDS WHEN...



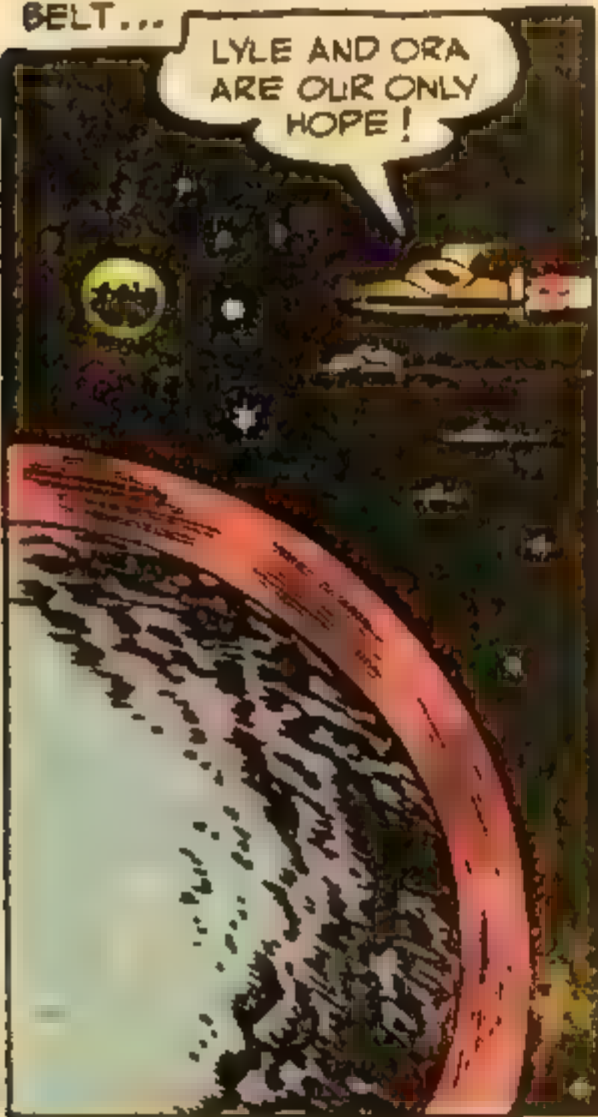
THAT'S THE END OF THE SHELLING!

ONLY TEMPORARILY! UNLESS WE FIND THE ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT BASE, OUR MISSION IS STILL INCOMPLETE! FOR THEY CAN SET UP NEW GUNS TO SHELL US, AS LONG AS OUR FLEET CAN'T GET THROUGH TO STOP THEM!



AND SO, WHILE THE SPACE COMMANDO FLEET VAINLY CIRCLES THE MERCURIAN ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT...

LYLE AND ORA ARE OUR ONLY HOPE!



...THE **GALAXY KNIGHT** FEVERISHLY SEARCHES THE ENEMY PLANET FOR THE BASE GENERATING THE FORCE HE MUST DESTROY... UNTIL...

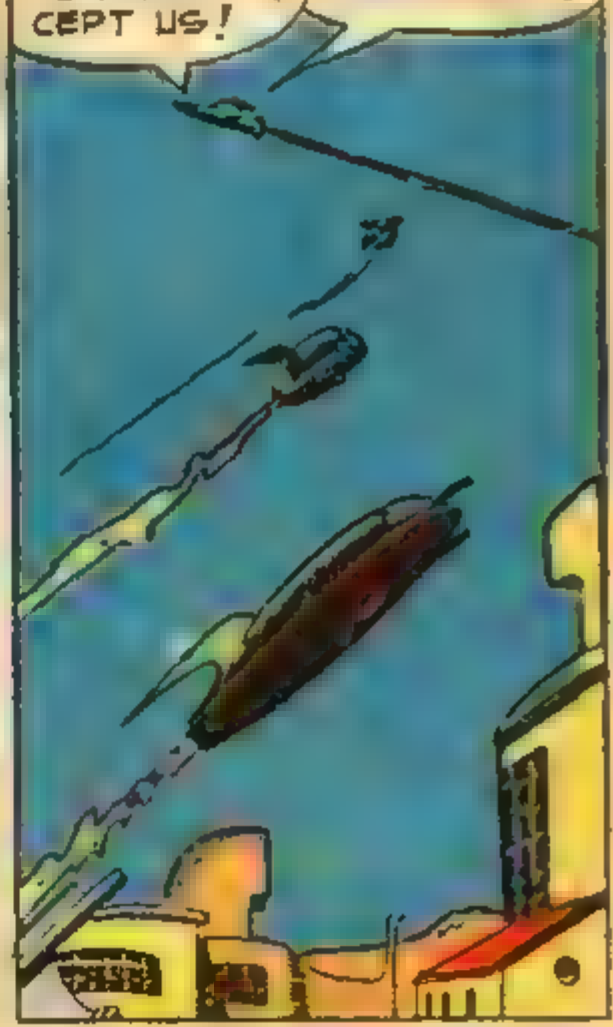
LOOK--THERE IT IS! I'M GOING TO MAKE A PASS AT IT!



JUST THEN...

LYLE! ENEMY FIGHTERS COMING UP TO INTERCEPT US!

HAVE TO SHAKE THEM BEFORE I CAN MAKE A RUN OVER THE TARGET!



SUDDENLY A FAMILIAR FACE IS TRANSMITTED ON LYLE'S TELEVISOR...

MILLO! I'M FLYING THE LEAD INTERCEPTOR, LYLE! IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD ESCAPE!



I KNEW YOU DIDN'T DESERT US, MILLO! I SUPPOSE YOU SIGNALLED THE MERCURIAN BASE THAT YOU WERE DESERTING, SO THEY'D LET YOU THROUGH THE BELT?



YES, LYLE! BUT I COULDN'T MAKE A MOVE! THEY HAD ME UNDER GUARD! UNTIL NOW-- WHEN THEY LET ME HAVE A SHIP TO PROVE MYSELF-- BY SHOOTING YOU DOWN! LET'S TURN THE TABLES ON THEM!

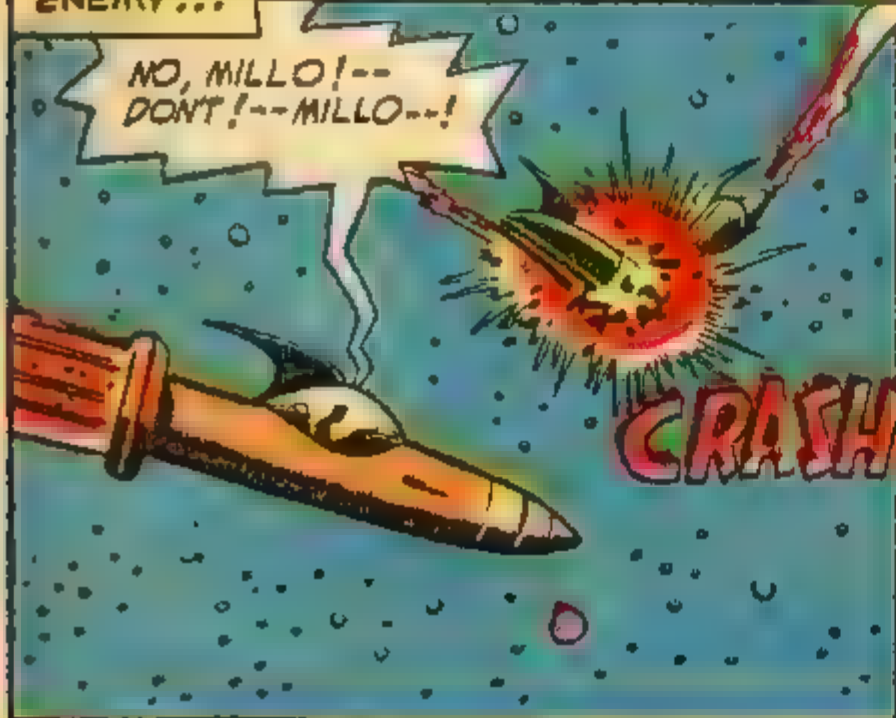


IN THE DEADLY CROSS-FIRE FROM THE **GALAXY KNIGHT**, TWO MERCURY INTERCEPTORS FIND A BLINDING DOOM...

LYLE--LAST INTERCEPTOR'S TRYING TO CRASH YOU! WHERE IS HE, MILLO? I CAN'T SEE HIM!



WITHOUT HESITATION, MILLO SENDS HIS SHIP IN BETWEEN HIS FRIENDS AND THE SUICIDAL ENEMY...

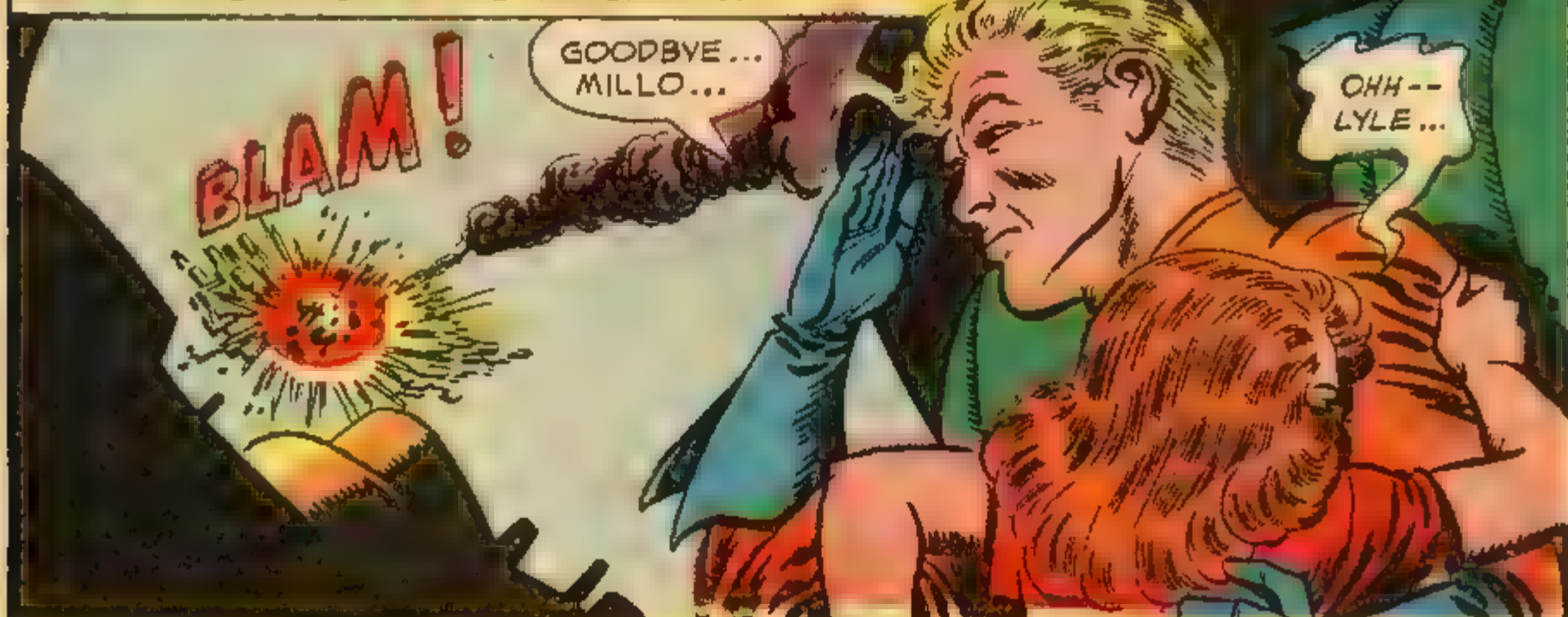


FROM THE INTERLOCKED INTERCEPTORS, THE KNIGHT FROM MERCURY SENDS HIS LAST MESSAGE...

ONLY ONE WAY...TO SMASH...
ANTI-MAGNETIC BELT BASE...FOREVER...
AND I'VE GOT ENOUGH POWER LEFT...IN MY
SHIP...TO DO IT... GOODBYE, LYLE --



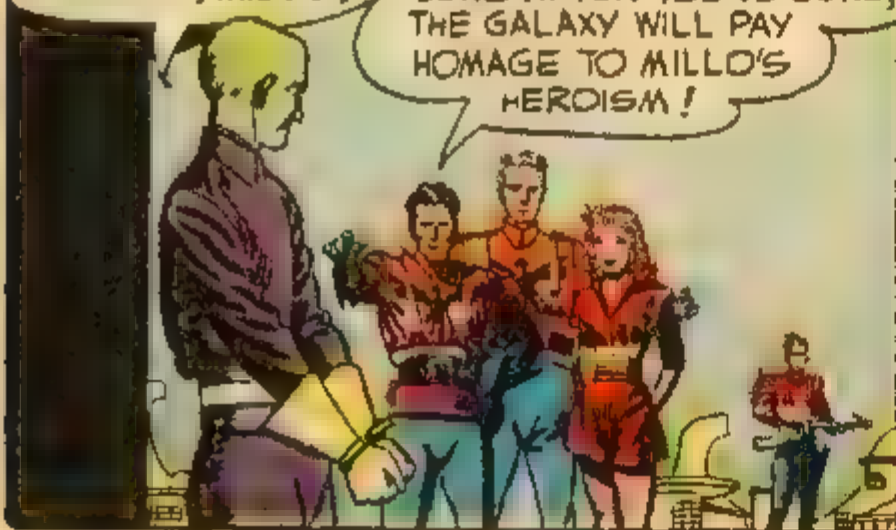
WITH HIS LAST BREATH, THE **GALAXY KNIGHT** STEERS THE WRECKED SHIPS INTO THE BASE ...



WITH THE MAGNETIC BARRIER DESTROYED, THE SPACE COMMANDO FLEET OCCUPIES MERCURY...

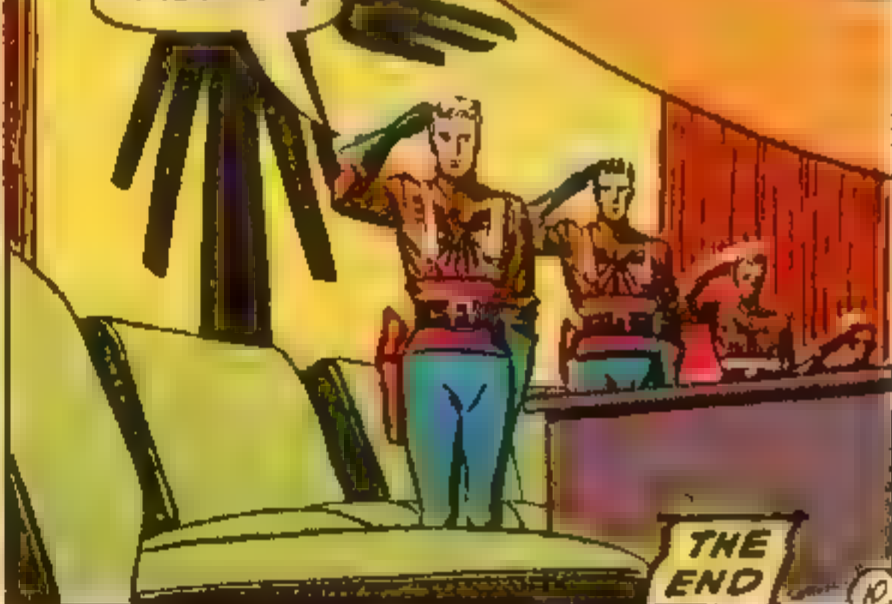
YOU'D NEVER HAVE
BEATEN ME IF IT
WEREN'T FOR THAT
TRAITOR, MILLO!

YOU WERE THE TRAITOR,
JORG--AGAINST HUMANITY!
NOW, YOU AND YOUR FOL-
LOWERS WILL PAY FOR IT!
LONG AFTER YOU'VE GONE,
THE GALAXY WILL PAY
HOMAGE TO MILLO'S
HEROISM!



LATER, BACK AT THE FIGHTER STATION...

MILLO OF MERCURY--
WE SALUTE YOU! YOUR
PLACE WILL NEVER BE
FILLED!



the "POPSICLE" KIDS in NEVADA BAD LANDS



TESS AND TIM
HELP STAKE A CLAIM

IF I LEAVE THIS GOLD
STRIKE, THE BLACK GANG
WILL JUMP MY CLAIM



WRITE YOUR
CLAIM PAPERS
SMALL-- I'LL
HIDE 'EM IN MY
BOOT RING'S
SECRET CHAMBER!

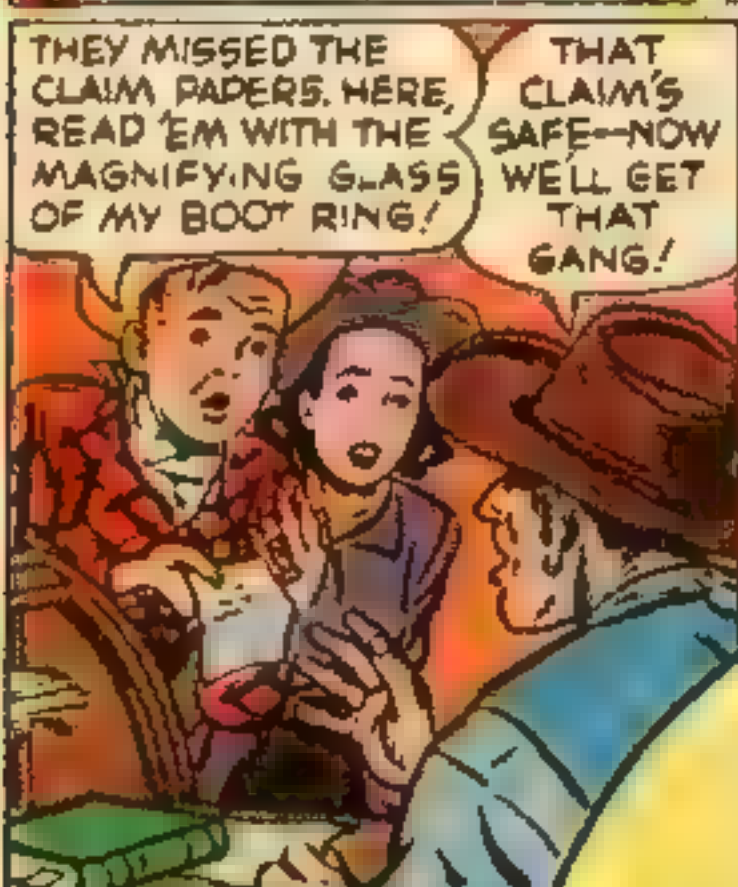
NOW CLOSE
THE TOP--THE
COMPASS WILL
GUIDE US!



NO CLAIM
PAPERS ON EM
BLACK E



LET 'EM
GO--WE'LL
GRAB THE
CLAIM!



THEY MISSED THE
CLAIM PAPERS. HERE,
READ 'EM WITH THE
MAGNIFYING GLASS
OF MY BOOT RING!

THAT
CLAIM'S
SAFE--NOW
WE'LL GET
THAT
GANG!

KIDS, YOU
SAVED MY
RICHEST STRIKE!



THANKS TO
MY "POPSICLE"
BOOT RING!

JAIL'S
TOO GOOD
FOR YOU!

YOUR BOOT
RING SURE
SAVED THE
DAY, TIM!

IM SENDING
FOR MY
BOOT RING
RIGHT
NOW!



SWELL MAGNIFYING
AND BURNING GLASS

HANDY
MAGNETIC
COMPASS



SECRET
CODE
SHEET

NIFTY
HIDDEN
CHAMBER

Get Your
Cowboy

BOOT RING

REAL WILD WEST BRAND
TO MARK YOUR
BELONGINGS!

FAITHFUL
MODEL
OF REAL
COWBOY
BOOT

(shown approx
twice life-size.)

FITS ANY FINGER!



SEND IN
COUPON
TODAY!

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Box 123, New York 46, New York

I am enclosing \$_____ and _____ bags *
(* 25¢ and 1 bag for each ring.)

Please send me _____ Popsicle Boot Rings and free
Giant Gift Lists of other exciting Popsicle prizes!

NAME _____

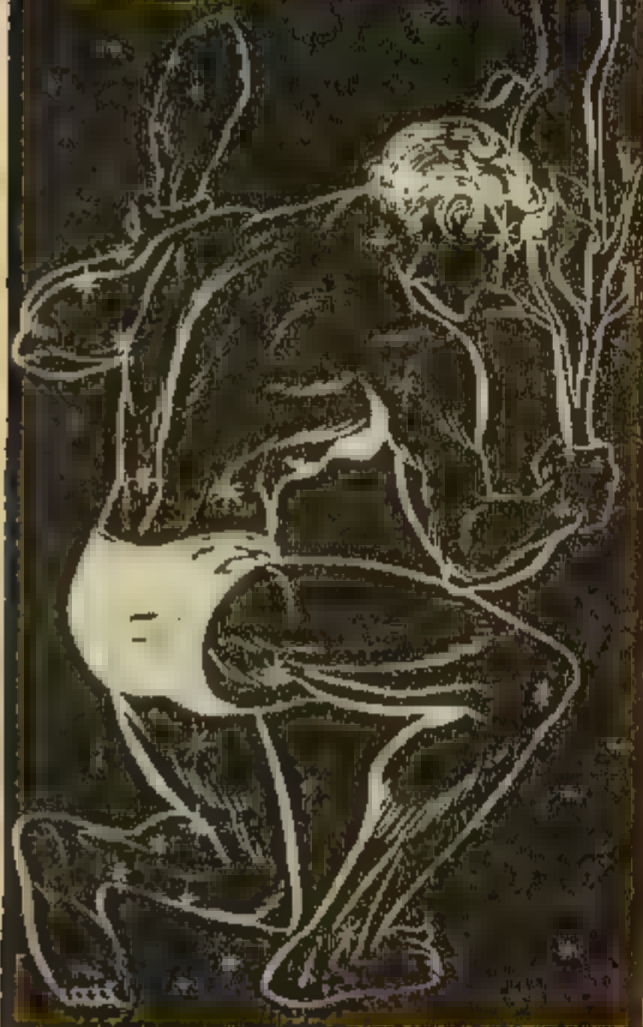
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CITY _____ STATE _____

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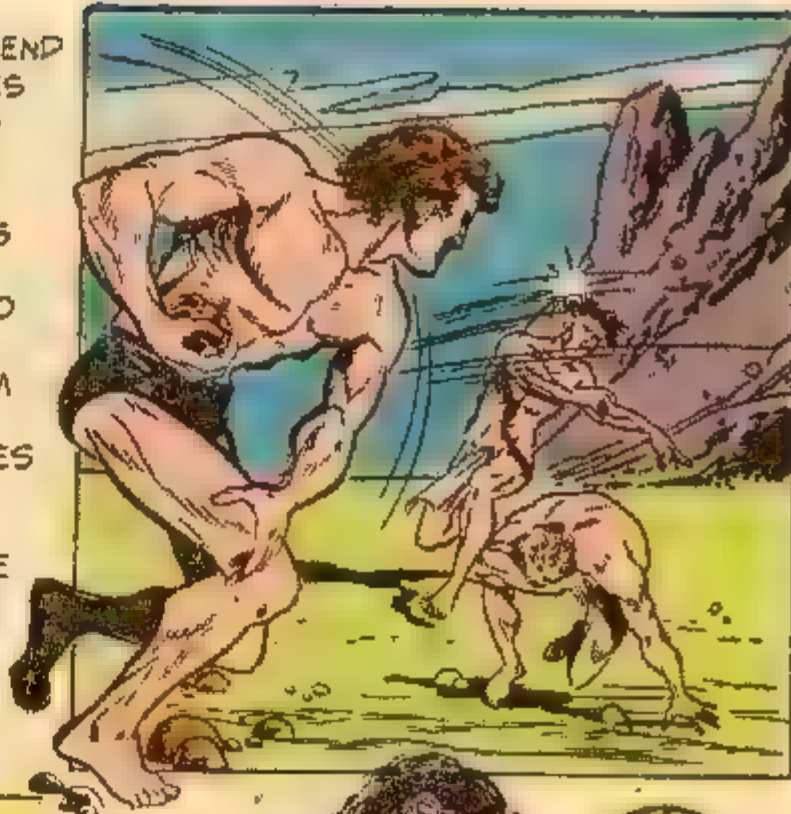
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Star's AND THEIR LEGENDS



HERCULES, SON OF JUPITER, WAS PICTURED BY THE GREEKS AS A KNEELING FIGURE IN THE SKY WITH HIS CLUB IN ONE HAND AND AN APPLE BRANCH IN THE OTHER.

THE ANCIENT LEGEND DEPICTS HERCULES AS FIGHTING HIS ENEMIES WITH STONES. AFTER HIS SUPPLY WAS EXHAUSTED, JUPITER CAME TO HIS SON'S AID BY SENDING HIM A SHOWER OF STONES. HERCULES BENT TO PICK THEM UP AND WITH THESE HE OVERCAME HIS ENEMIES. THUS HE IS SHOWN KNEELING.



THOUGH THERE ARE MANY STORES OF HERCULES' AMAZING STRENGTH, THE MOST FASCINATING DEALS WITH HIS 12 LABORS. UPON COMPLETION OF THESE, THE DELPHIC ORACLE PROMISED HIM IMMORTALITY. THESE INCLUDED: THE HYDRA, OR WATER SNAKE, THE MONSTER BIRDS; AND THE MAD CRETAN BULL.



ADVERTISEMENT

"NO MORE GOO!" SAYS BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF
"GREAT
THE GAME"

NOW! A CREAM OIL THAT'S NOT STICKY OR GREASY, YET GROOMS HAIR PERFECTLY ALL DAY LONG!

FIRST CREAM TONIC MADE FROM PURE VEGETABLE OIL!

HOMOGENIZED FOR EASY FLOW. IN HANDY SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

MONEY BACK

if you don't agree it's the finest liquid cream tonic ever!

NO STICKY HANDS HAIR OR COMB! WASHES OFF IN PLAIN WATER!

NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

— by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE MONEY!
40¢ SIZE
EQUALS LEADING
50¢ SIZE CREAM
OIL (ALSO IN
274 SIZE)





HEROES out of TIME!

NEVER IN ALL HISTORY WAS MANKIND THREATENED WITH A MORE BIZARRE MENACE THAN THE TIME THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM MARCHED TO WAR AGAINST THE HUMAN RACE! IN THIS STRANGEST OF ALL WARS, THE BATTLEGROUND WAS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY -- BUT THE ARMIES OPPOSING EACH OTHER WERE COMMANDED BY MEN FROM THE **EIGHTEENTH CENTURY!**



STORY BY
ROBERT STARR



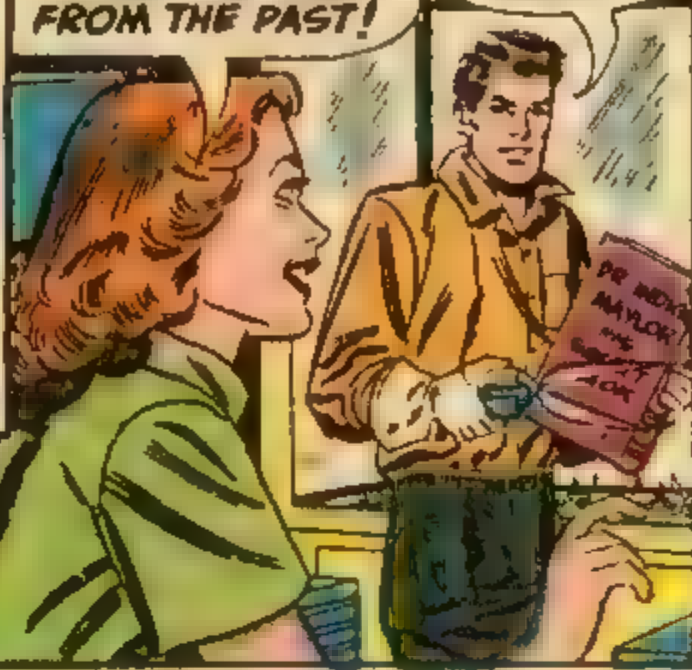
MYSTERY IN SPACE



CARR DAVIS AND HIS FIANCEE, ANNE RELL, CONDUCT THEIR SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS IN ADJOINING COUNTRY LABORATORIES...

CARR, I THINK IT WORKS! MY TIME MACHINE--READY TO BRING TO THE PRESENT **ANYONE FROM THE PAST!**

I WISH I HAD AS MUCH LUCK WITH MY PLANT EXPERIMENTS, ANNE!



BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME AND WORK, CARR! ONCE YOU SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF SPEEDING UP GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT--

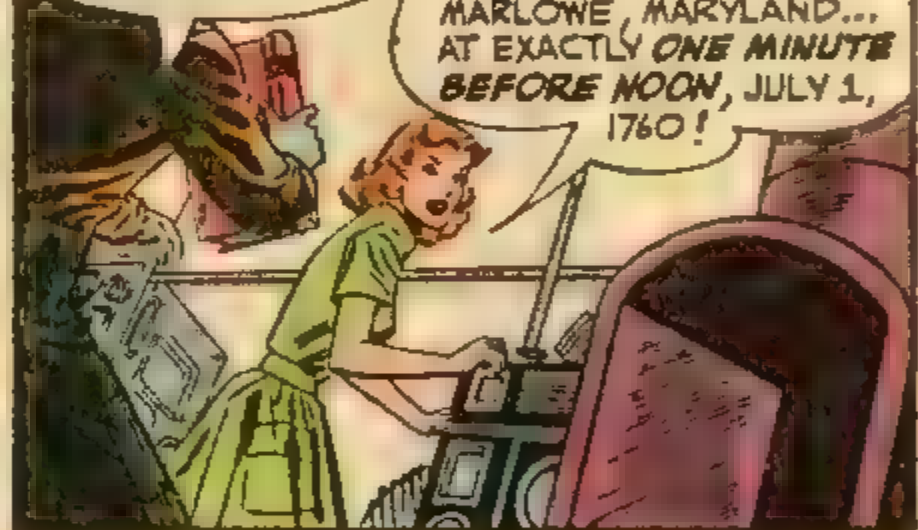
IF ONLY THIS OLD BOTANIST--DR. INDIGO MAYLOR--HAD BEEN SPARED TO FINISH HIS NOTES ON SIMILAR EXPERIMENTS NEARLY 200 YEARS AGO...



IN HER LAB, AS ANNE BEGINS TO OPERATE THE COMPLEX MACHINE...

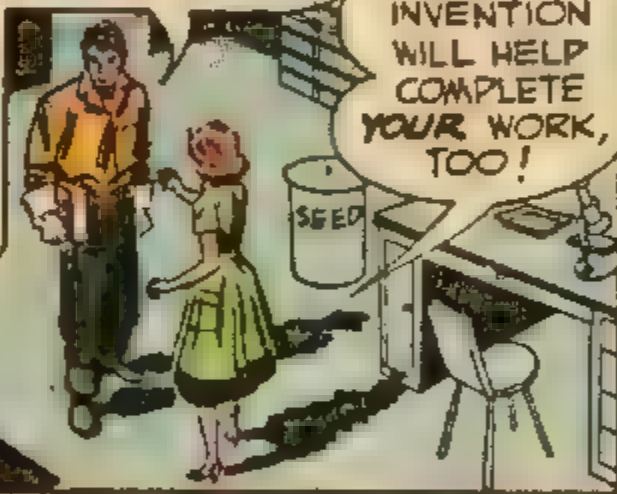
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO BRING DR. MAYLOR--**HERE?!**

IT'S AS GOOD A TEST AS ANY! I'M FOCUSING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE... TO THE **SCAFFOLD** IN OLD COLONIAL MARLOWE, MARYLAND... AT EXACTLY **ONE MINUTE BEFORE NOON, JULY 1, 1760!**



MAYLOR WAS THE LAST AMERICAN HANGED FOR **BLACK MAGIC**--JUST AS HIS WORK WAS NEARLY FINISHED! IT TOOK PLACE AT HIGH NOON, JULY 1, 1760--AT THE JAIL IN MARLOWE, MARYLAND!

YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA! MAYBE MY INVENTION WILL HELP COMPLETE **YOUR WORK, TOO!**



ANNE--THAT'S IT! YOU'VE TUNED IN ON MAYLOR'S EXECUTION!

NOW WHEN I PULL THIS LEVER, HE'LL BE **TRANSFERRED** IN TIME!



SUDDENLY--IN MARLOWE, MARYLAND, AT NOON OF JULY 1, 1760...

ZOOKS! THE RASCAL VANISHED BEFORE OUR EYES!



A MOMENT LATER-- IN ANNE RELL'S LABORATORY...

DR. INDIGO MAYLOR!

VERY MUCH AT YOUR SERVICE! HOW YOU SNATCHED ME HERE FROM THE GALLOWS I KNOW NOT, BUT ALL MY THANKS!

AS THE MAN FROM THE PAST LEARNS OF HIS ASTONISHING RESCUE...

...AND YOU SAY THAT I, A CENTURY AND A HALF AGO, WAS HANGED BY THOSE STUPID PEASANTS?

I'M AFRAID THEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR WISDOM AND AMBITION, DOCTOR! YOU WERE CONVICTED OF USING BLACK MAGIC!

HA! THE FOOLS HANGED ME, EH? IF MANKIND IS THE HIGHEST FORM OF ANIMAL LIFE, THAN ANIMAL LIFE IS A SORRY FAILURE!

YOU HAVE MY OLD NOTEBOOK, I SEE!

MY BOTANICAL LABORATORY IS NEXT DOOR, DR. MAYLOR! PERHAPS YOU'D HONOR ME BY CONTINUING YOUR EXPERIMENTS!

AT ONCE, DR. MAYLOR TURNS TO BOTANICAL EXPERIMENTING, WITH A BRILLIANT EAGERNESS THAT SAVORS OF --MADNESS...

IT WILL NOT TAKE LONG TO COMPLETE THE TRIUMPH I ALMOST ACHIEVED IN 1760!

CARR, HE ACTS STRANGELY! I'M AFRAID OF HIM!

A WEEK LATER, THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY BOTANIST HAS MADE STARTLING PROGRESS!

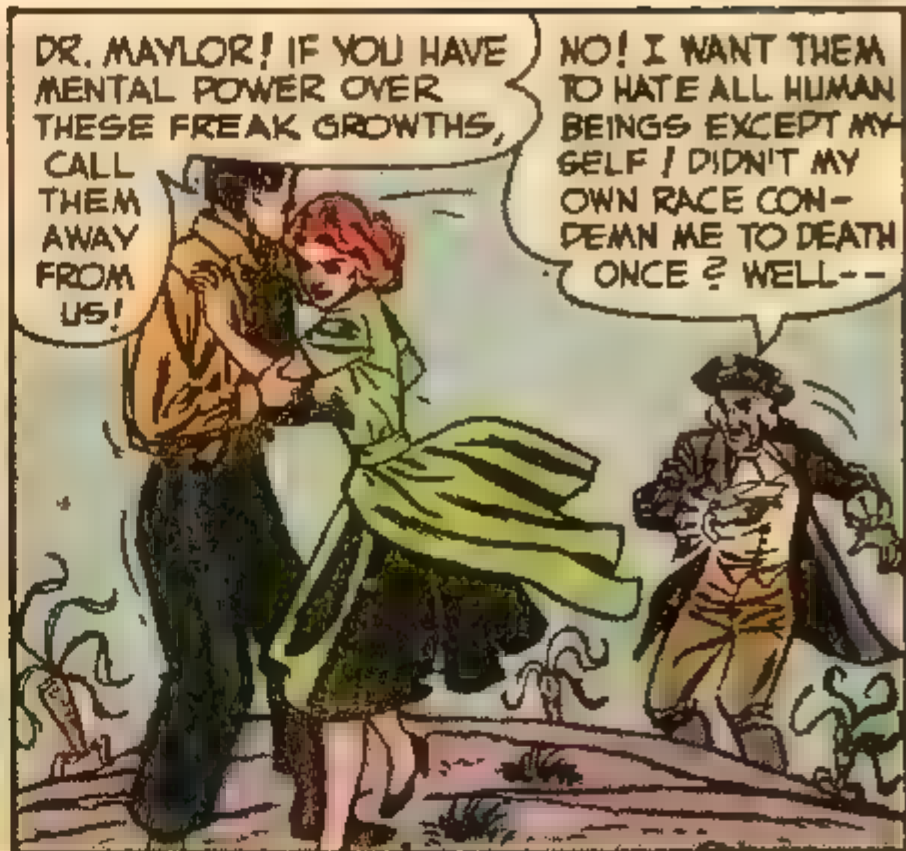
YOU SAY YOU ARE DEVELOPING MINDS IN THESE PLANTS? BUT HOW--

THEIR ELEMENTARY NERVOUS SYSTEMS ARE STILL INCAPABLE OF INDEPENDENT THOUGHT! MY THOUGHT-- WAVES CONTROL THEM-- WATCH THAT BIG FELLOW COME FROM THE EARTH AT MY WILL!



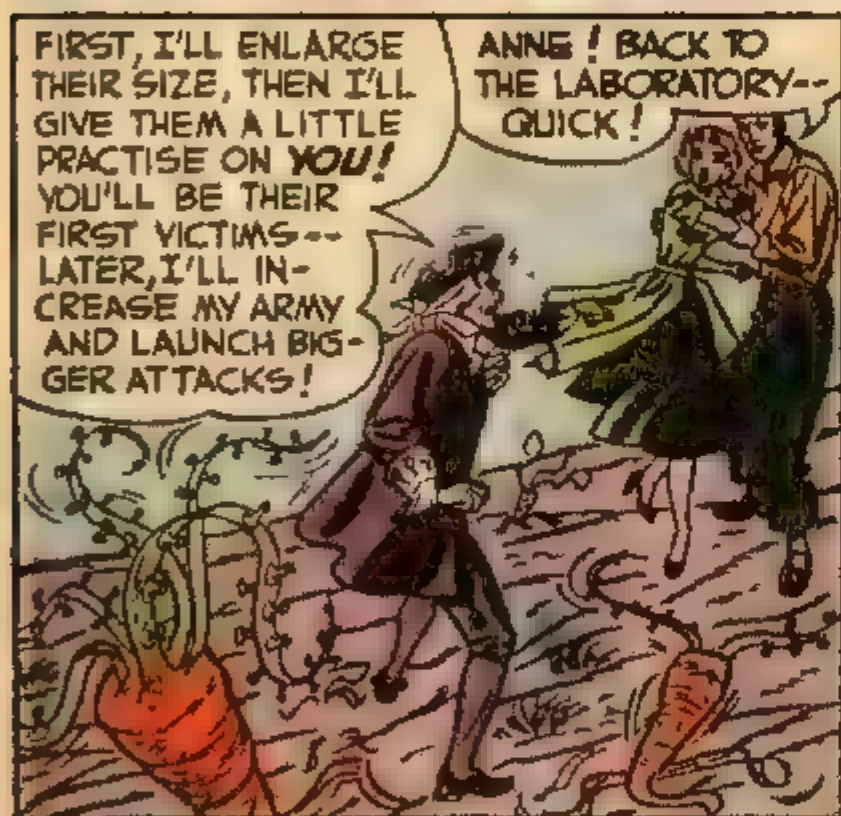
OH! ITS TENTACLES ARE REACHING OUT TOWARD ME!

A MERE GROPING! I CAN DO MUCH BETTER!



DR. MAYLOR! IF YOU HAVE MENTAL POWER OVER THESE FREAK GROWTHS, CALL THEM AWAY FROM US!

NO! I WANT THEM TO HATE ALL HUMAN BEINGS EXCEPT MYSELF! DIDN'T MY OWN RACE CONDEMN ME TO DEATH ONCE? WELL--



FIRST, I'LL ENLARGE THEIR SIZE, THEN I'LL GIVE THEM A LITTLE PRACTISE ON YOU! YOU'LL BE THEIR FIRST VICTIMS-- LATER, I'LL INCREASE MY ARMY AND LAUNCH BIGGER ATTACKS!

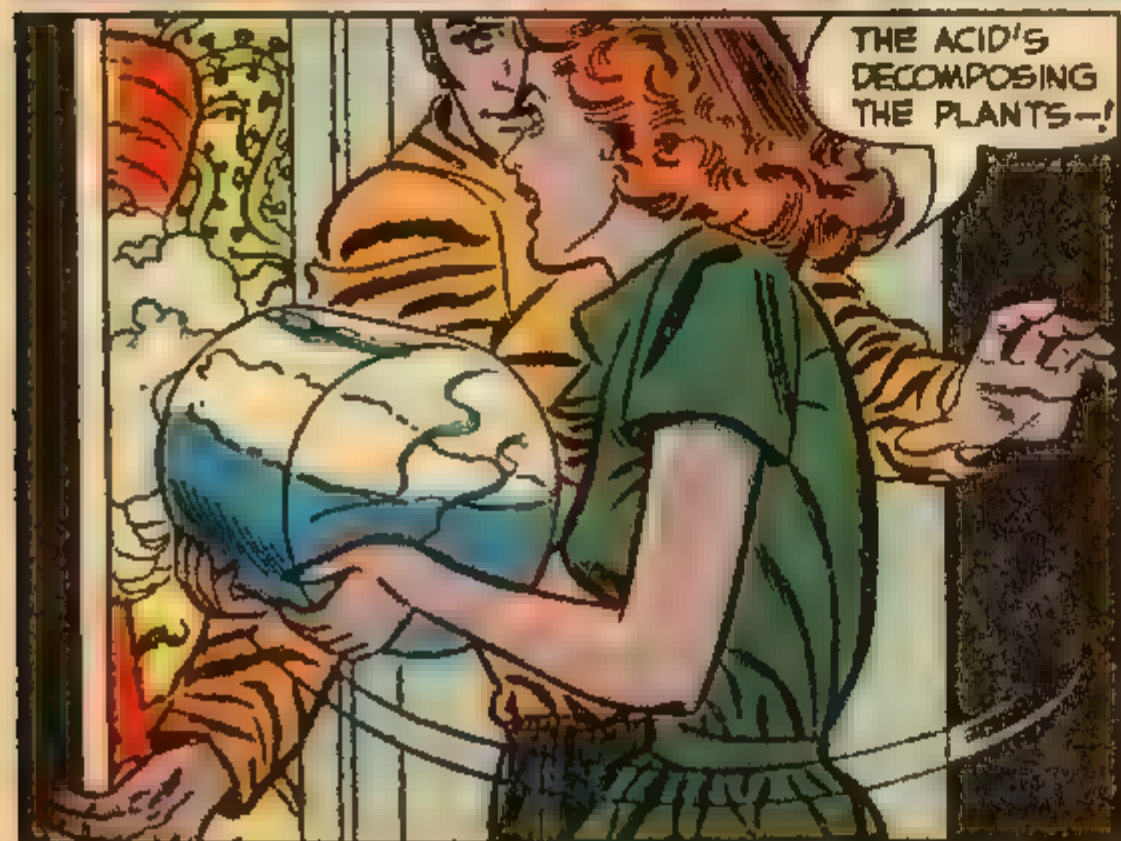
ANNE! BACK TO THE LABORATORY-- QUICK!



AFTER A DASH BACK TO THE LABORATORY...

THEY'RE FORCING THEIR WAY IN...

THIS ACID WILL STOP THEM! STAND ASIDE, CARR!



THE ACID'S DECOMPOSING THE PLANTS--!



THE DOOR'S LOCKED! WE'RE SAFE!

SAFE ONLY UNTIL YOU COME OUT! MY PLANT FRIENDS WILL SEEK REVENGE ON YOU--AND ANY OTHER HUMAN BEINGS!

THEY'VE RIPPED OUT THE TELEPHONE WIRES! WE HAVE NO WAY TO CALL FOR HELP!

I WISH THAT BENJAMIN FRANKLIN HIMSELF WERE HERE TO GO DOWN UNDER THE CHARGE OF MY PLANTS! HE ALWAYS DISAPPROVED OF MY RESEARCHES!

CARR-- WHAT CAN WE DO? THE WINDOWS WON'T HOLD OUT THOSE PLANTS FOR LONG!

DID YOU HEAR MAYLOR SAY THAT BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CAUSED HIM A LOT OF TROUBLE TWO CENTURIES AGO? CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS, IF FRANKLIN WERE HERE...

IT'S WORTH A TRY! BUT WE MUST KNOW THE EXACT TIME AND PLACE IN THE PAST WHERE WE CAN FIND HIM!

THE ONLY DATE I REMEMBER IS JULY 14, 1783-- FRANKLIN WAS IN HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS AT KING LOUIS' PALACE AT VERSAILLES WHEN HE HEARD THAT THE BRITISH WOULD SIGN A PEACE TREATY WITH THE AMERICAN COLONIES!

AGAIN ANNE EXERTS THE POWER OF HER TIME MACHINE-- FOCUSING ON A ROOM IN THE ROYAL PALACE OF THE FRENCH KING ON JULY 14, 1783...

A SHAPE IS MATERIALIZING!

IT'S THE GREAT BENJAMIN FRANKLIN HIMSELF!

WHAT FLATTERY, YOUNG STRANGER! I LIKE BETTER TO BE CALLED **POOR RICHARD!**

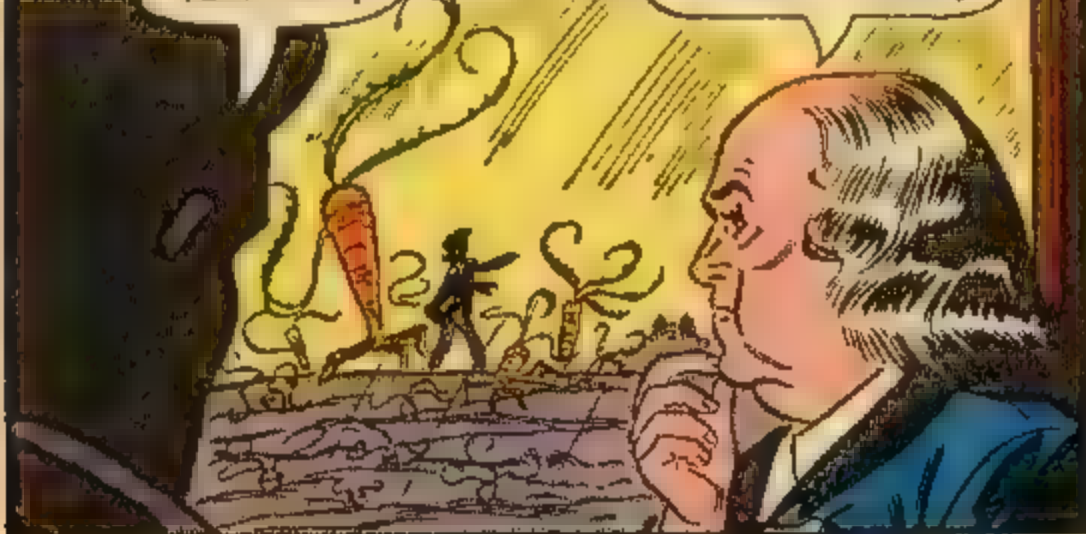
WHEN THE STORY OF HOW A MACHINE MAY BRING MEN TO THE FUTURE FROM A BYGONE DAY IS TOLD A SECOND TIME...

UNBELIEVEABLE--YET HERE I AM IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! AND DR. INDIGO MAYLOR IS HERE TOO, WORKING HIS DIABOLIC MAGIC?

YOU CAN SEE HIM FROM THE WINDOW, DR. FRANKLIN!

THE PLANTS ARE INCREASING BY THE THOUSANDS! LOOK! DR. MAYLOR SEEMS TO BE MARSHALLING THEM FOR A MOVE AGAINST THE TOWN YONDER!

AND THERE ARE PLENTY TO KEEP US PENNED UP HERE! WOULD WE HAD A GOOD MILITARY LEADER TO PLAN A WAY TO FIGHT OUT OF HERE!



IN FRANCE, I MET A BRILLIANT YOUNG CADET AT THE MILITARY SCHOOL OF BRIENNE! HE HAD AN OUTLANDISH NAME -- BONA-PARTE! AYE, THAT WAS IT!

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE! ONE OF THE GREATEST GENERALS-- AND ONE OF THE MOST RUTHLESS CONQUERORS!



BUT WE CAN CALL HIM BACK AFTER WATERLOO, WHEN HE REALIZED HIS MISTAKES! ON JULY 31, 1815, NAPOLEON WAS ABOARD THE SHIP **BELLEROPHON**, IN THE HARBOR AT ROCHEFORD!



IT IS BENJAMIN FRANKLIN WHO EXPLAINS TO NAPOLEON THE SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE THAT BRINGS THEM TOGETHER AS ALLIES IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...

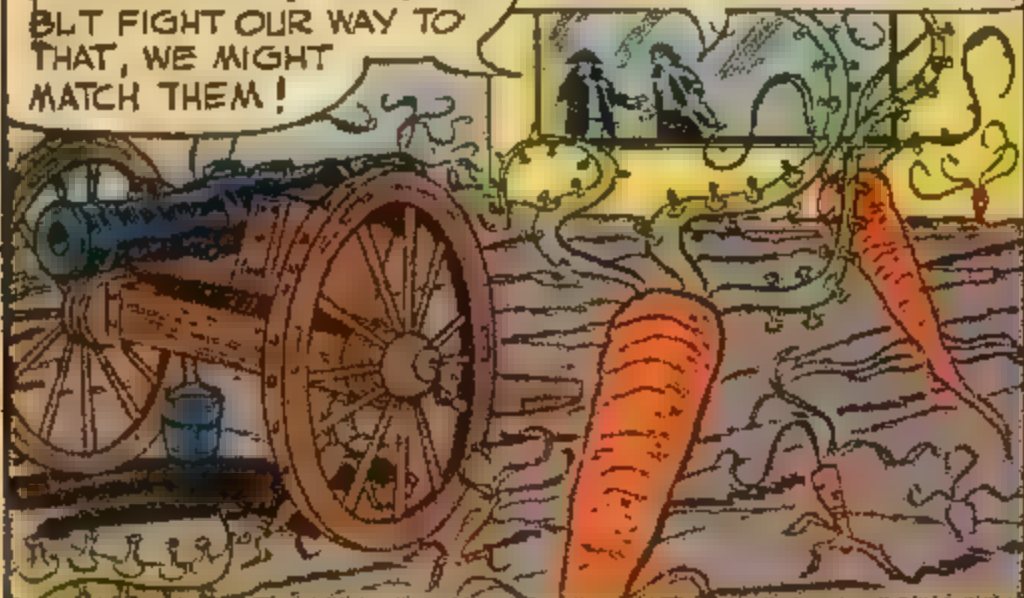
AND THE WORLD NEEDS YOUR GENIUS TO COMBAT THIS INSANE EVIL THAT IS BEING MUSTERED AGAINST MANKIND!

PERHAPS, IF I CAN HELP, THIS FUTURE AGE WILL BLESS ME AS A RESCUER INSTEAD OF SCORNING ME AS A CONQUEROR WHO **FAILED** IN HIS AMBITION!



WHAT WEAPONS HAVE WE HERE? HA, THAT CANNON WAS SUCH A WEAPON AS I ONCE KNEW! COULD WE BUT FIGHT OUR WAY TO THAT, WE MIGHT MATCH THEM!

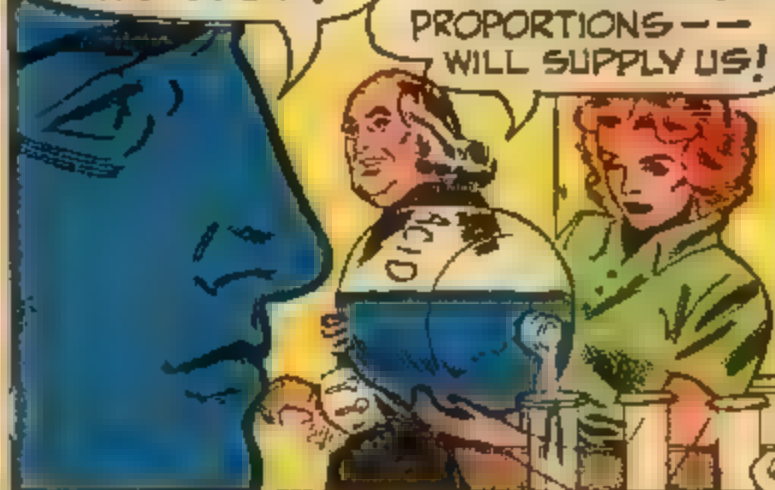
I WAS WITH THE COLONIAL MILITIA IN MY YOUNGER DAYS! I, TOO, UNDERSTAND A LITTLE GUNNERY!



THEN... GENIUSES COMBINE MENTAL FORCES IN THE LABORATORY...

HERE WE TRY A SORTIE, WE MUST HAVE GUN-POWDER, AND OF THE BEST!

'TIS TRUE! SALT PETRE, SULPHUR, CHARCOAL-- IN THE RIGHT PROPORTIONS-- WILL SUPPLY US!



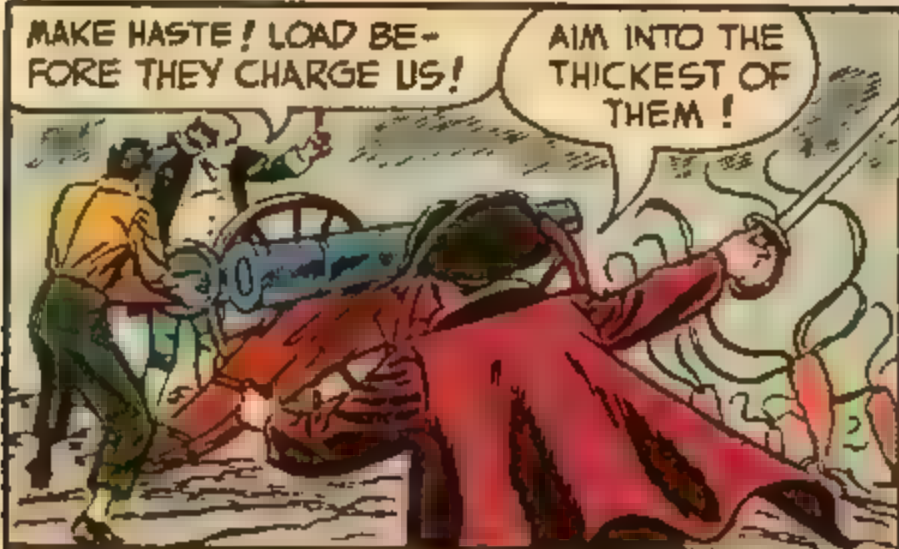
MINUTES LATER, A DARING COUNTER-ATTACK...

DRENCH THEM WITH THE ACID! MAKE THEM RETREAT AND GIVE US A CHANCE TO REACH OUR CANNON! THEN-- FORM AS A GUN CREW UNDER MY ORDERS!



MAKE HASTE! LOAD BEFORE THEY CHARGE US!

AIM INTO THE THICKEST OF THEM!



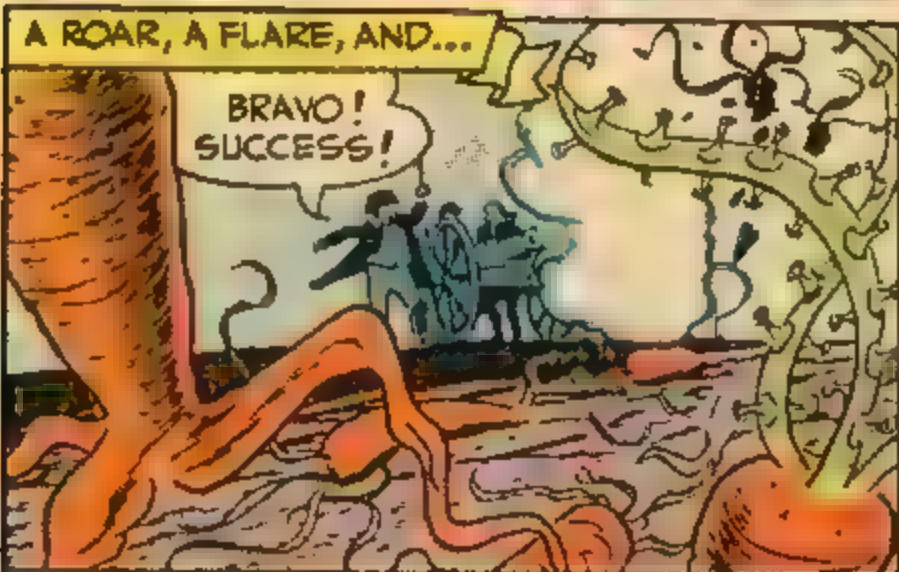
HERE THEY COME-- FIRE!

AS YOU COMMAND!



A ROAR, A FLARE, AND...

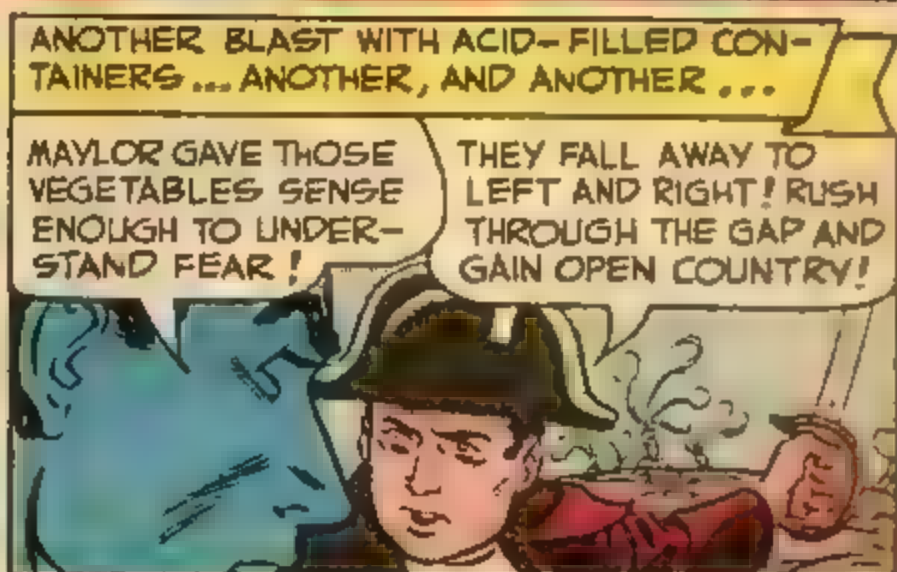
BRAVO! SUCCESS!



ANOTHER BLAST WITH ACID-FILLED CONTAINERS... ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER...

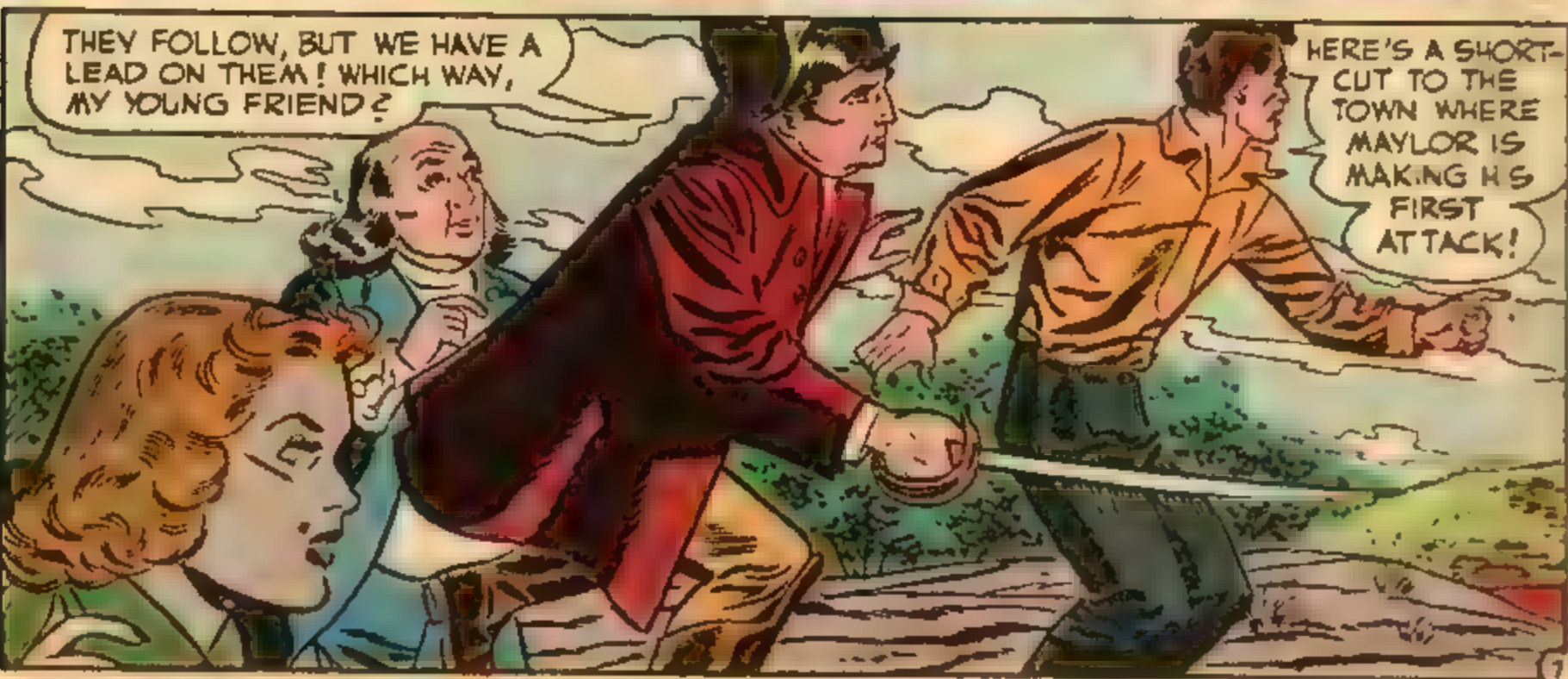
MAYLOR GAVE THOSE VEGETABLES SENSE ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND FEAR!

THEY FALL AWAY TO LEFT AND RIGHT! RUSH THROUGH THE GAP AND GAIN OPEN COUNTRY!



THEY FOLLOW, BUT WE HAVE A LEAD ON THEM! WHICH WAY, MY YOUNG FRIEND?

HERE'S A SHORT-CUT TO THE TOWN WHERE MAYLOR IS MAKING HIS FIRST ATTACK!



SHORTLY, ON THE ROAD LEADING INTO TOWN...

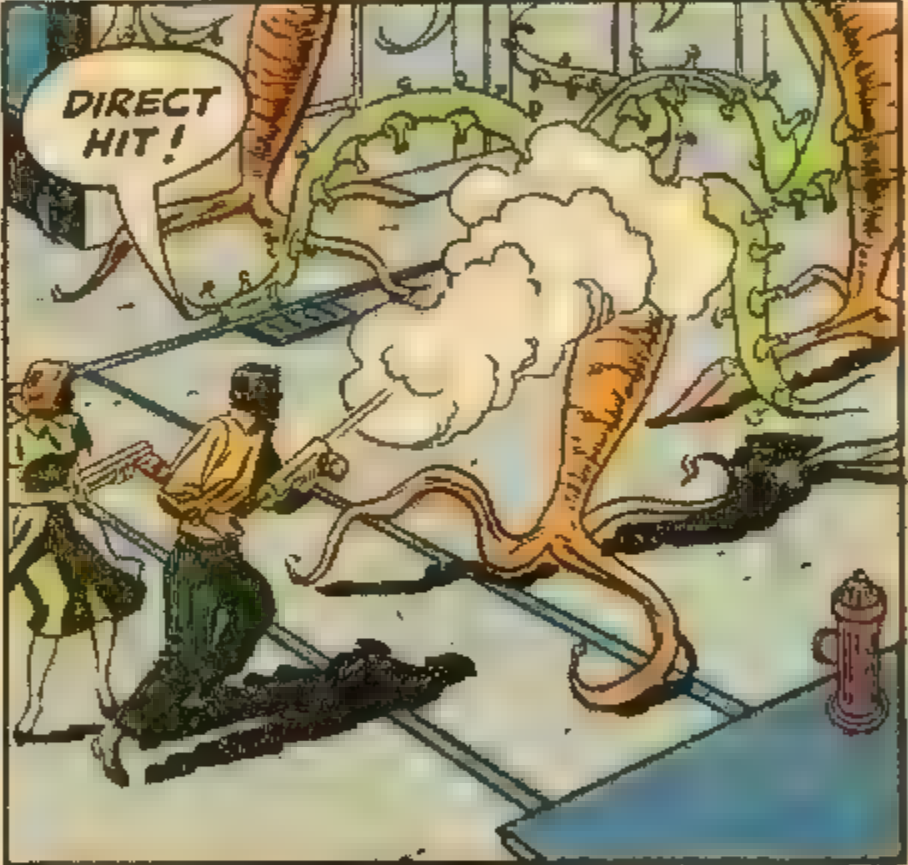
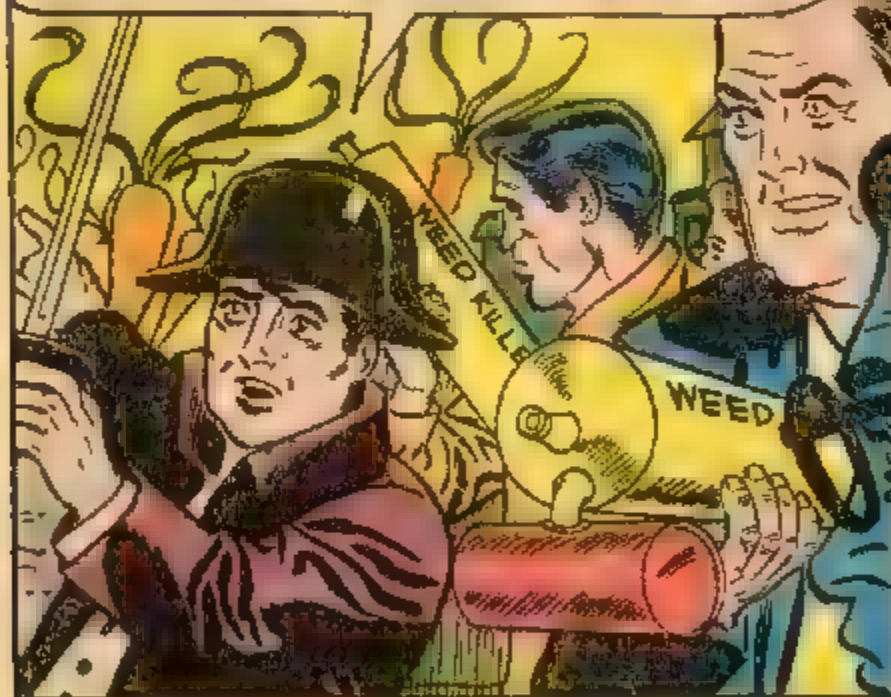


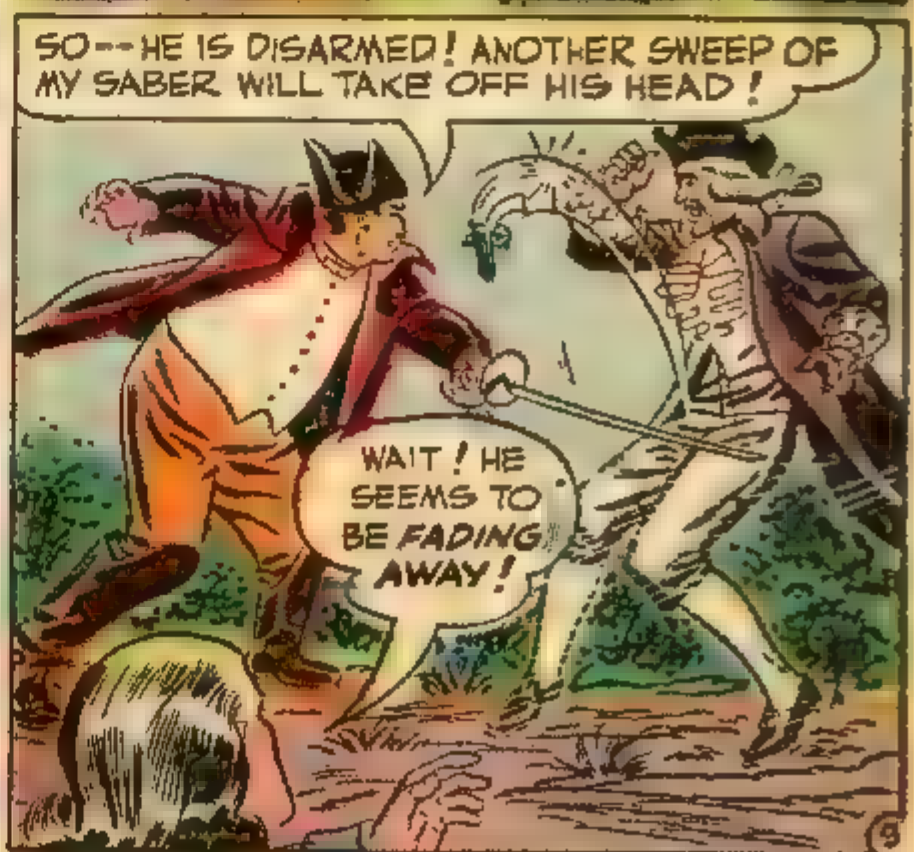
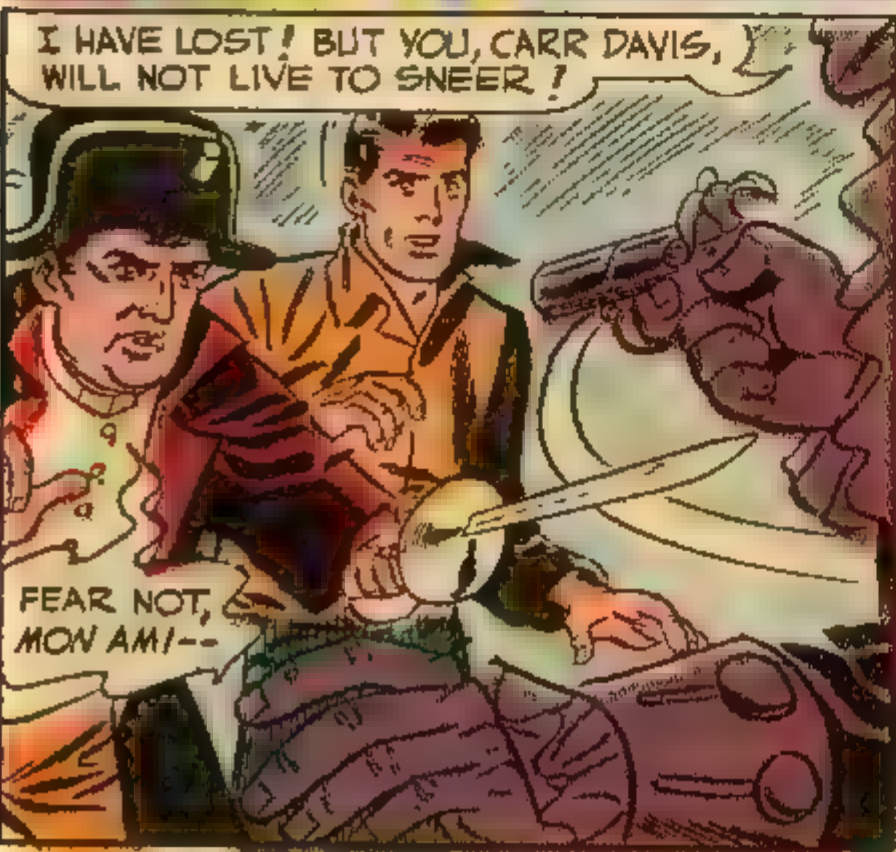
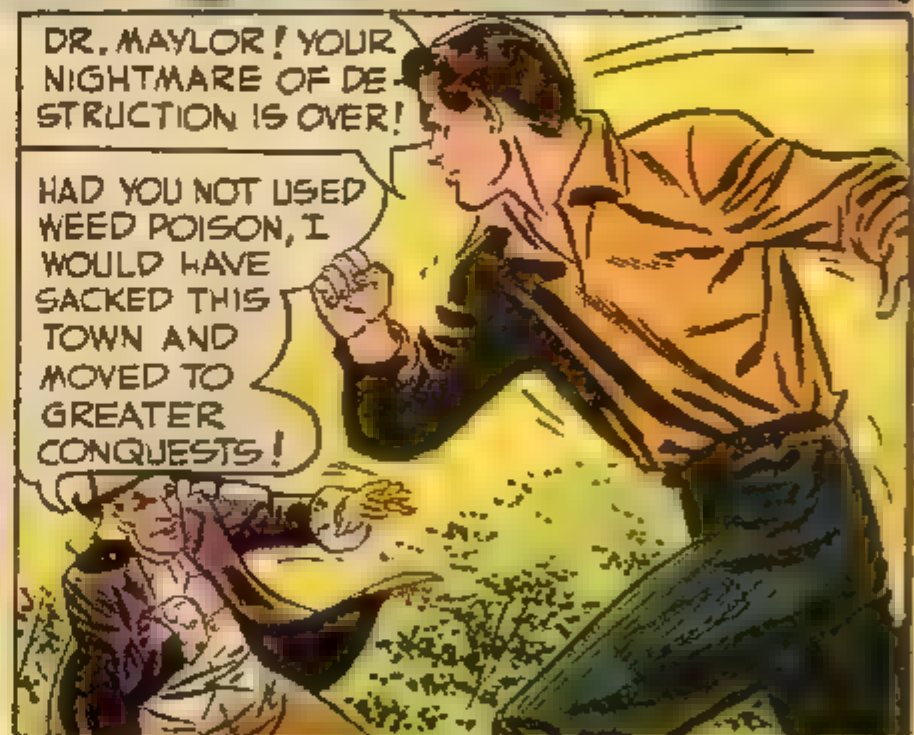
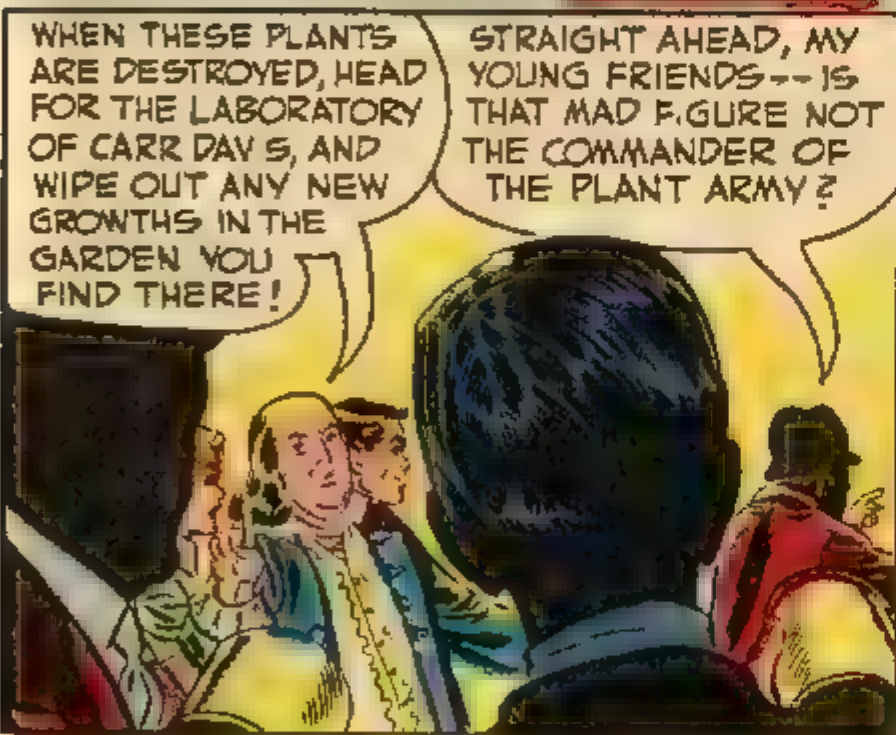
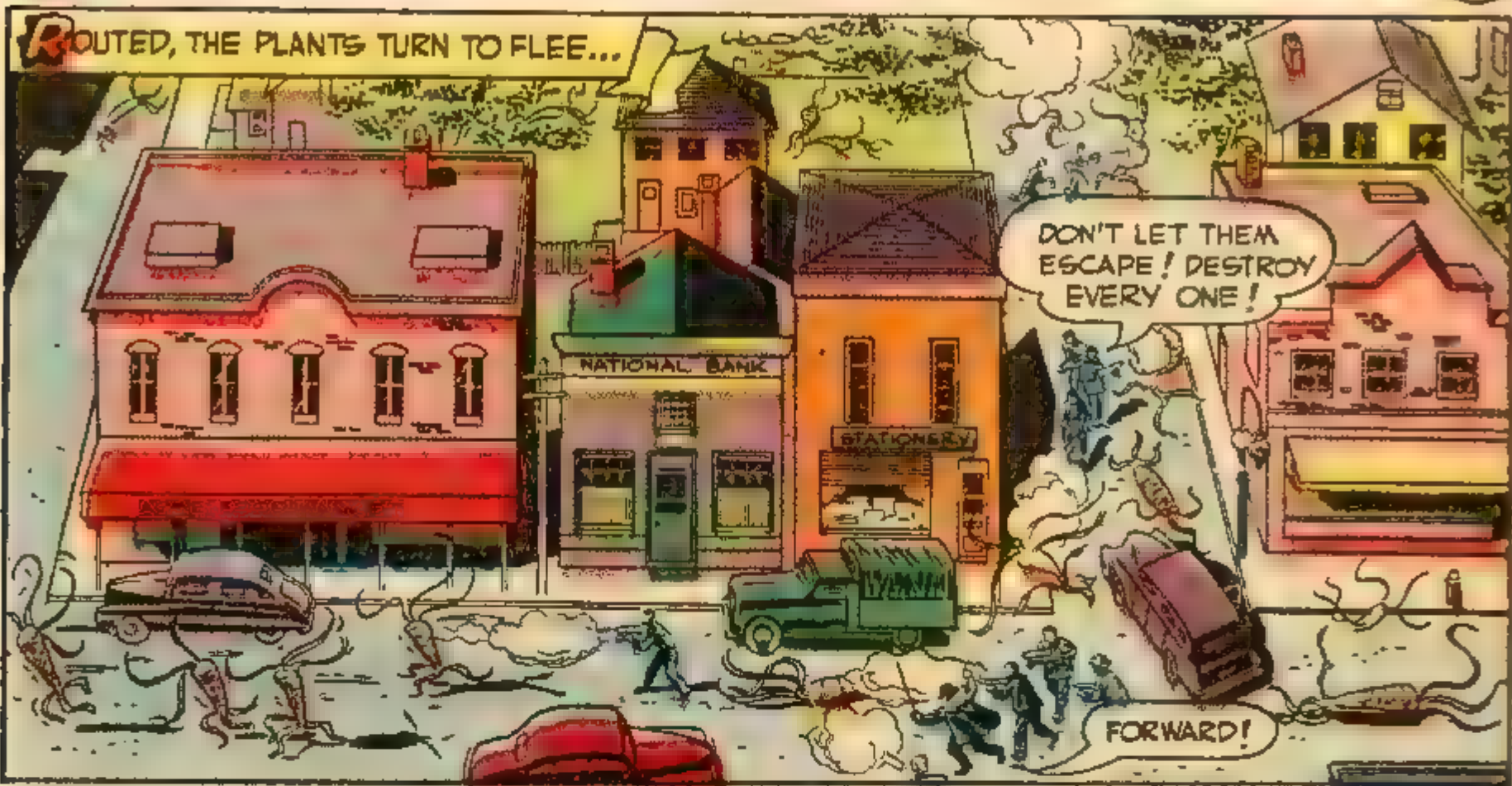
YOU TOWNSPEOPLE-- GRAB SPRAY GUNS AND FILL THEM WITH WEED KILLER! HURRY! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

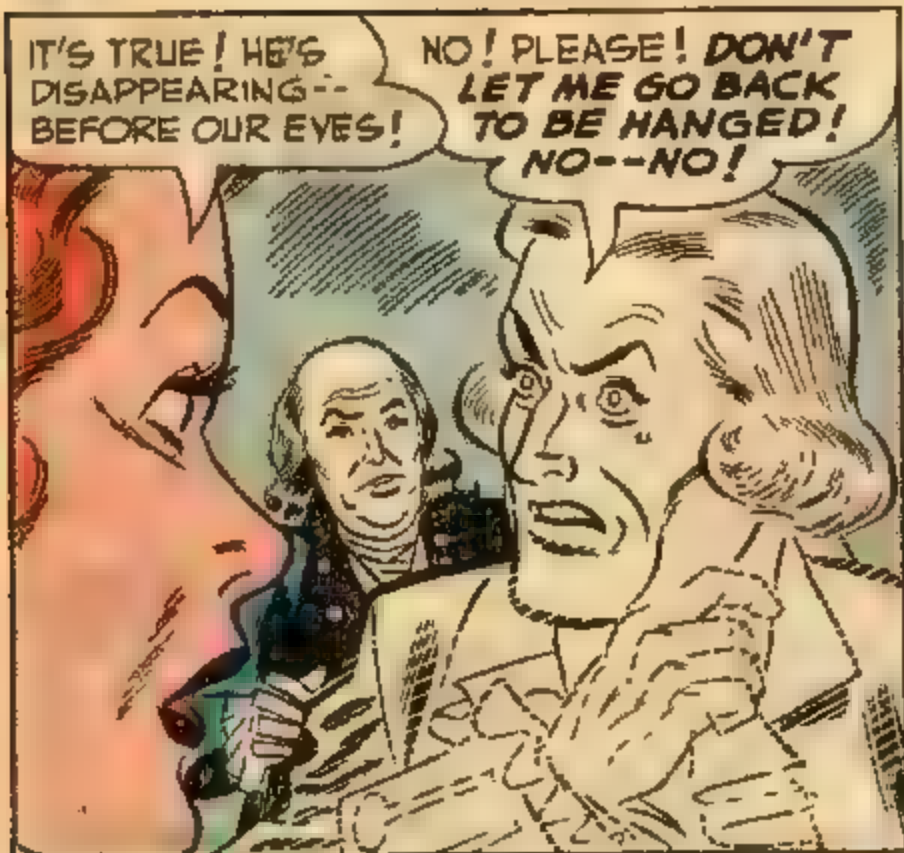


AS THE RAVAGING INVADING ARMY CLOSES IN...

FORM AS SKIRMISHERS! WAIT UNTIL THEY COME CLOSE--THEN SPRAY THEM WELL!

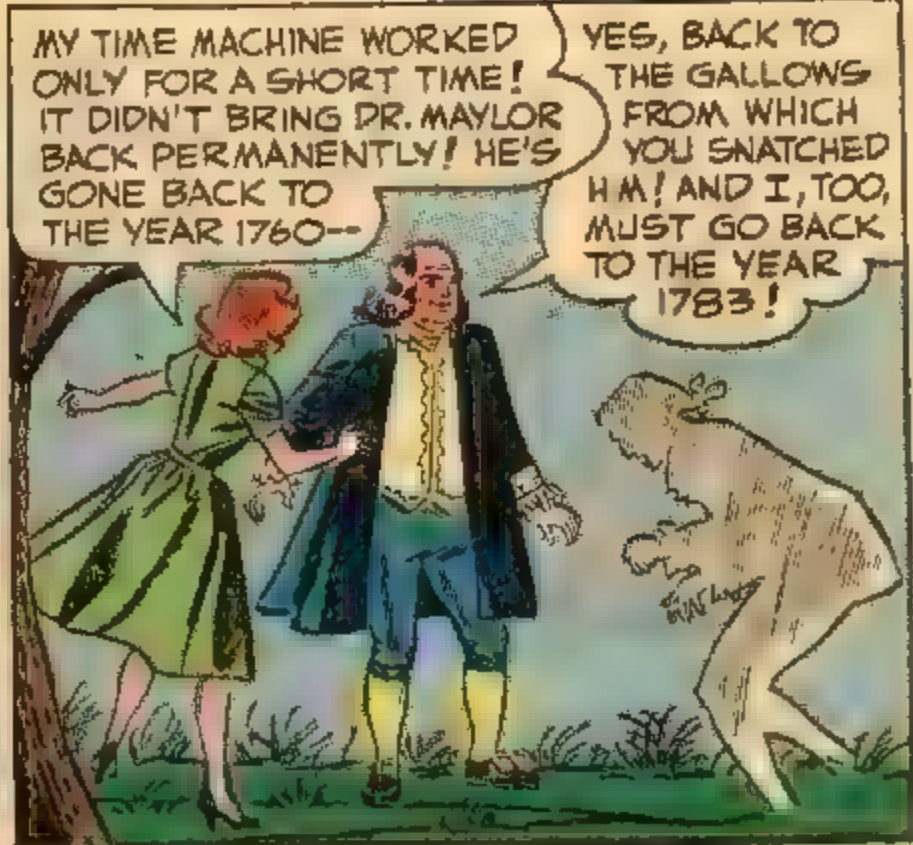






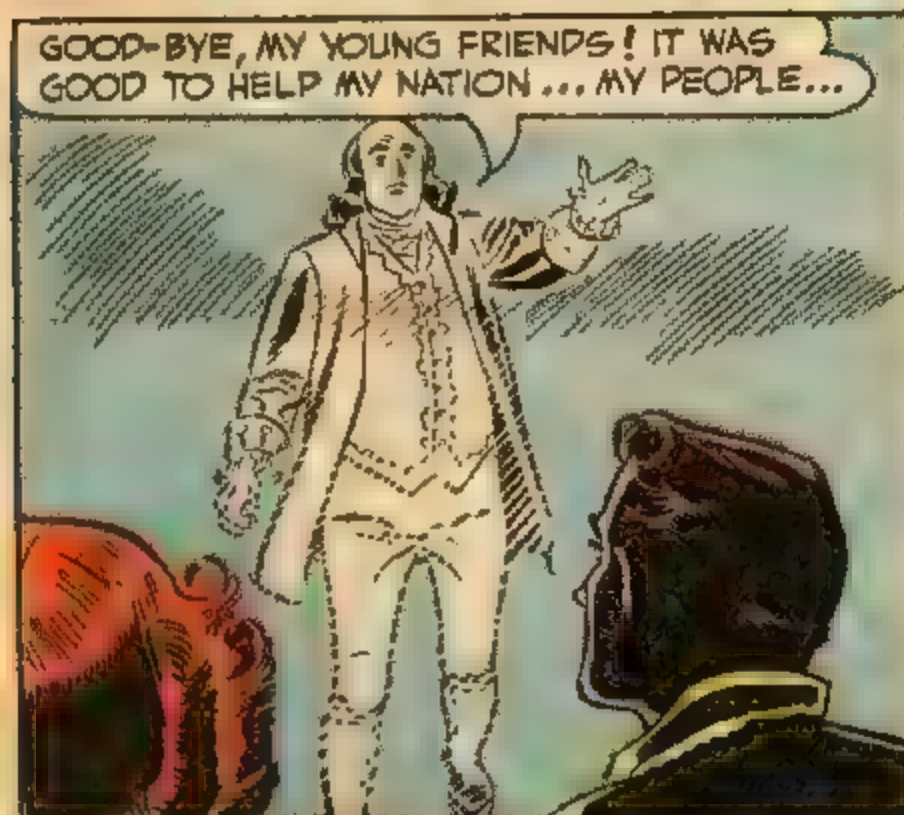
IT'S TRUE! HE'S DISAPPEARING-- BEFORE OUR EYES!

NO! PLEASE! DON'T LET ME GO BACK TO BE HANGED! NO--NO!

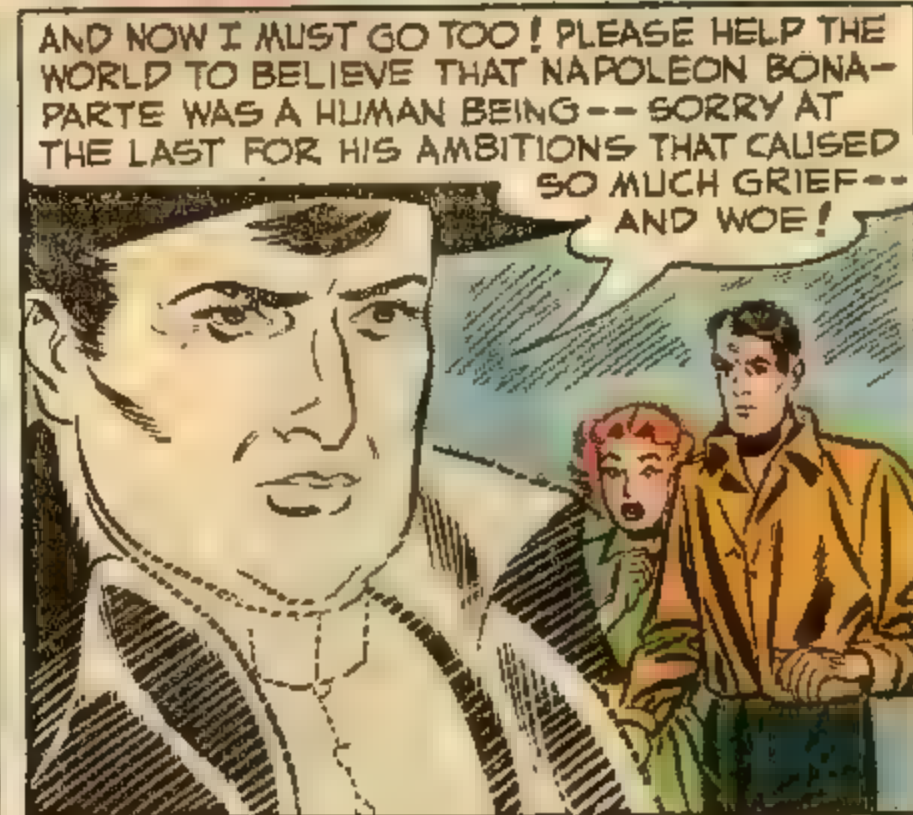


MY TIME MACHINE WORKED ONLY FOR A SHORT TIME! IT DIDN'T BRING DR. MAYLOR BACK PERMANENTLY! HE'S GONE BACK TO THE YEAR 1760--

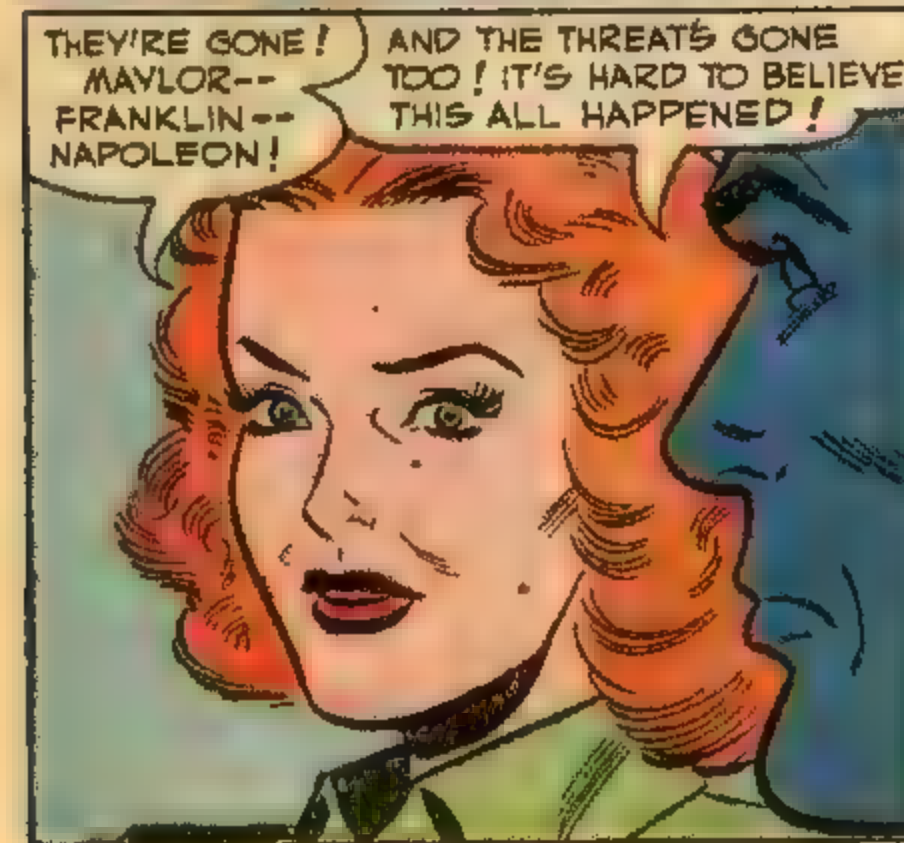
YES, BACK TO THE GALLONS FROM WHICH YOU SNATCHED HIM! AND I, TOO, MUST GO BACK TO THE YEAR 1783!



GOOD-BYE, MY YOUNG FRIENDS! IT WAS GOOD TO HELP MY NATION ... MY PEOPLE...

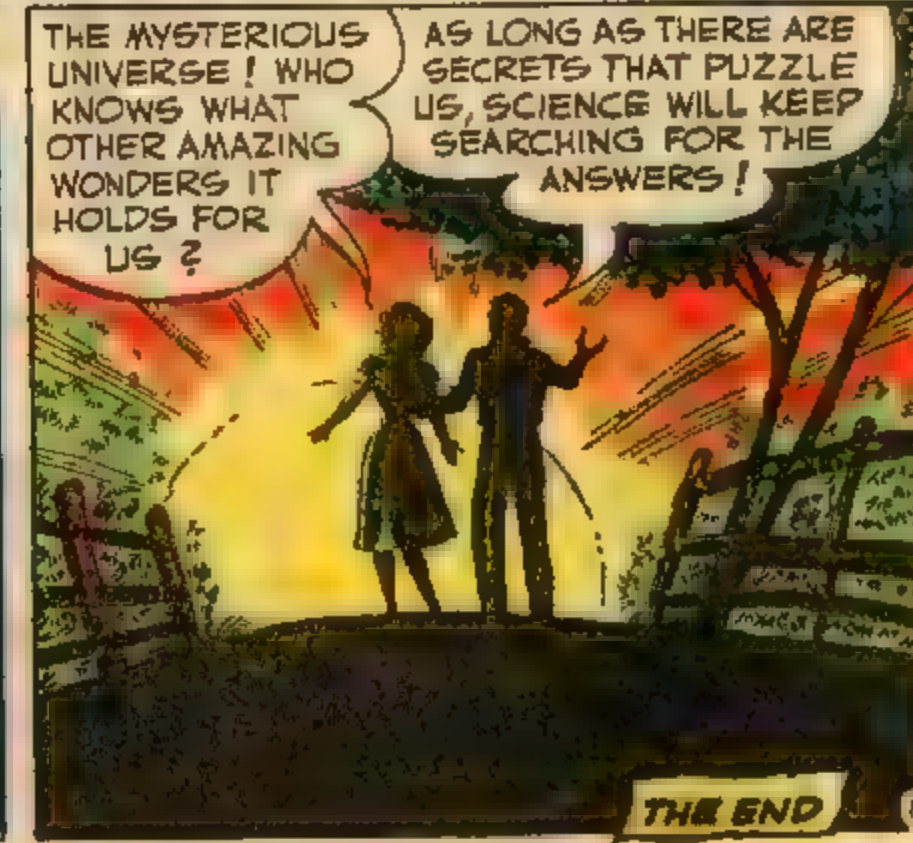


AND NOW I MUST GO TOO! PLEASE HELP THE WORLD TO BELIEVE THAT NAPOLEON BONA-PARTE WAS A HUMAN BEING-- SORRY AT THE LAST FOR HIS AMBITIONS THAT CAUSED SO MUCH GRIEF-- AND WOE!



THEY'RE GONE! MAYLOR-- FRANKLIN-- NAPOLEON!

AND THE THREATS GONE TOO! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THIS ALL HAPPENED!

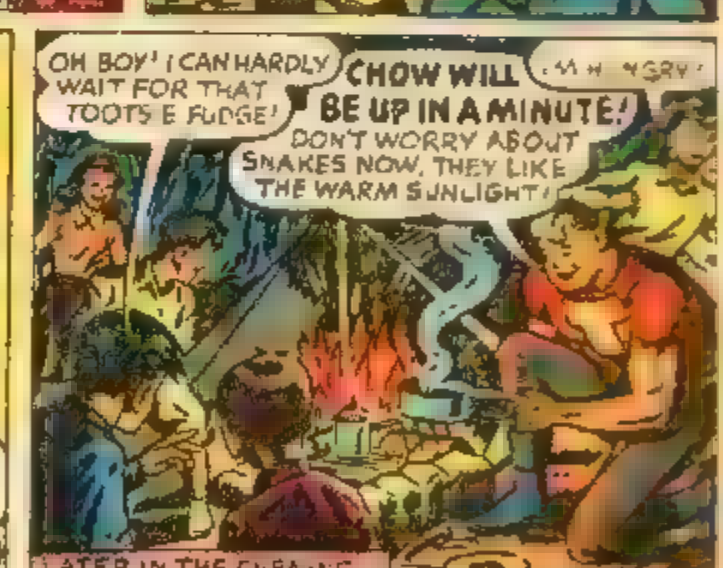
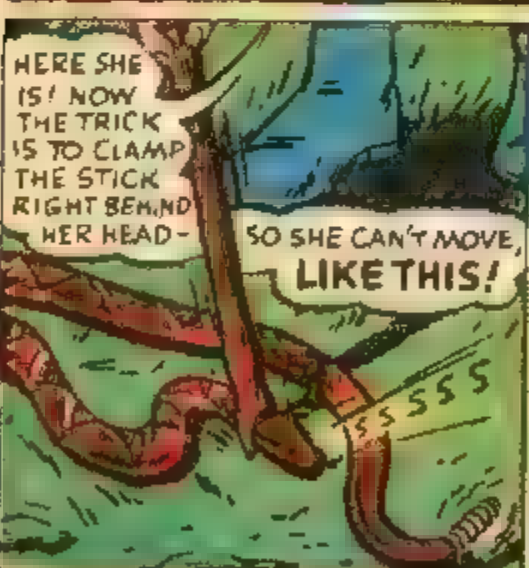
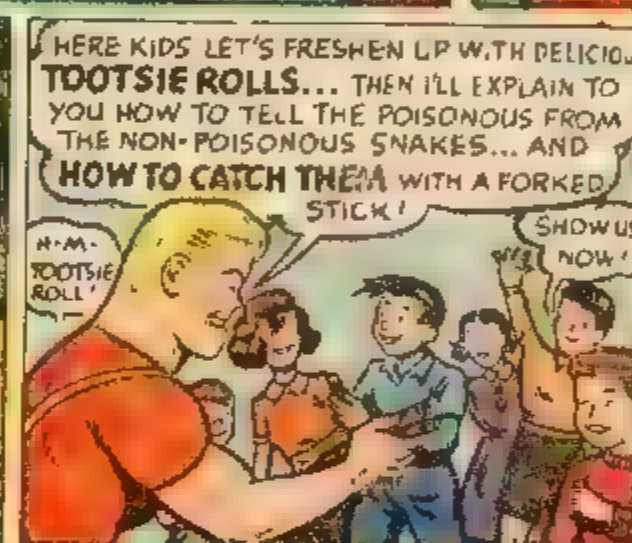
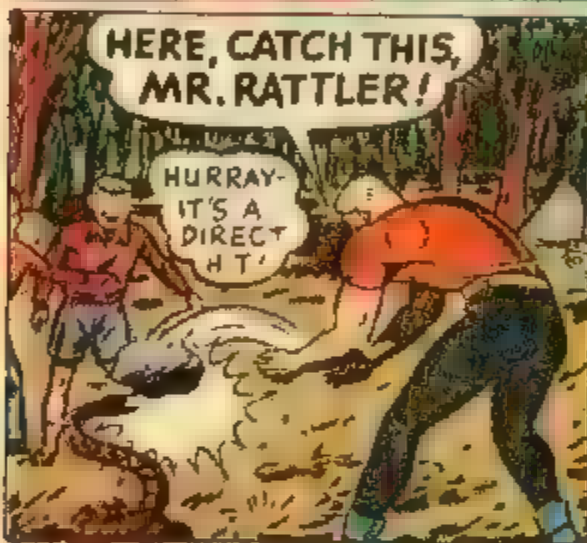
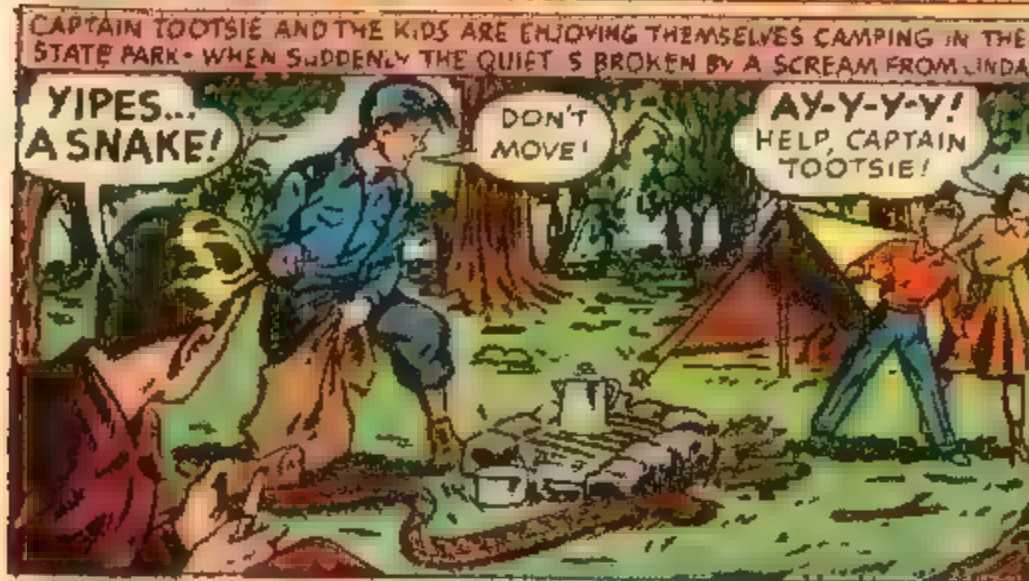


THE MYSTERIOUS UNIVERSE! WHO KNOWS WHAT OTHER AMAZING WONDERS IT HOLDS FOR US?

AS LONG AS THERE ARE SECRETS THAT PUZZLE US, SCIENCE WILL KEEP SEARCHING FOR THE ANSWERS!

Captain Tootsie SILENCES RATTLER

By BILL SCHREIBER



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MYSTERY IN SPACE



VENGEANCE OF THE MOTH!

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A MAN AND YET NOT A MAN? TO HAVE A HUMAN MIND IN THE BODY OF A CREATURE THAT FLIES AT NIGHT, TO DO THINGS THAT MERE MAN COULD NEVER ATTEMPT--AND YET BE TRAPPED BY A STRANGE AND FATAL IMPULSE FOR SELF-DESTRUCTION? I AM SETTING MY STRANGE STORY DOWN ... IN THE INTERESTS OF SCIENCE ... AND BECAUSE MY REVENGE SEEMS SWEETER AS I PLAN IT ON PAPER.

STORY BY
JERRY COLEMAN

I AM PROFESSOR HOBSON--HEAD OF THE ENTOMOLOGY DEPARTMENT IN A NEW ENGLAND UNIVERSITY. ALMOST FROM THE BEGINNING, I HAD TROUBLE WITH ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES, DR. ARKIN, WHO HAD PUBLICIZED SEVERAL OUTLANDISH SCIENTIFIC THEORIES BEFORE VERIFYING THEM!

"ONE MORNING, ARKIN RUSHED INTO MY OFFICE..."

PROFESSOR HOBSON! I'VE DONE IT! A SERUM WHICH WILL PRODUCE **METAMORPHOSIS*** IN ANY FORM OF LIFE--EVEN YOU--OR ME!

ANOTHER GREAT DISCOVERY, ARKIN? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THESE?

* EDITOR'S NOTE: **METAMORPHOSIS** IS A CHANGE OF FORM IN A BEING BY WHICH IT IS ADAPTED TO A SPECIAL ENVIRONMENT OR WAY OF LIVING.

A REAL SCIENTIST DOESN'T GO TO THE PRESS TILL HE HAS PROOF... AND MORE PROOF! IF YOU RUSH INTO PRINT WITH **THIS** NEW THEORY, YOU'RE THROUGH HERE!

ANTS PLOT WAR ON MAN-KIND, SAYS ARKIN.

ARKIN CLAIMS INSECTS CAN TALK...

"HOWEVER, THE VERY NEXT MORNING..."

DID YOU SEE ARKIN'S LATEST STATEMENT ABOUT TURNING PEOPLE INTO MOTHS?

HE'S MAKING US THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF SCIENTIFIC CIRCLES!

"I SUMMONED ARKIN AND TOLD HIM I WAS RECOMMENDING HIS IMMEDIATE DISMISSAL..."

YOU SHORT-SIGHTED FOOL! I'LL PROVE MY THEORY--BY EXPERIMENTING ON MYSELF! AND WHEN IT'S A SUCCESS, I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS INSULT!

"I GAVE HIM THREE DAYS TO CLEAR OUT, AND LATER THAT WEEK, AT HIS QUARTERS..."

ARKIN'S LOCKED HIMSELF IN, HOBSON! HASN'T STIRRED FROM HIS ROOM IN DAYS!

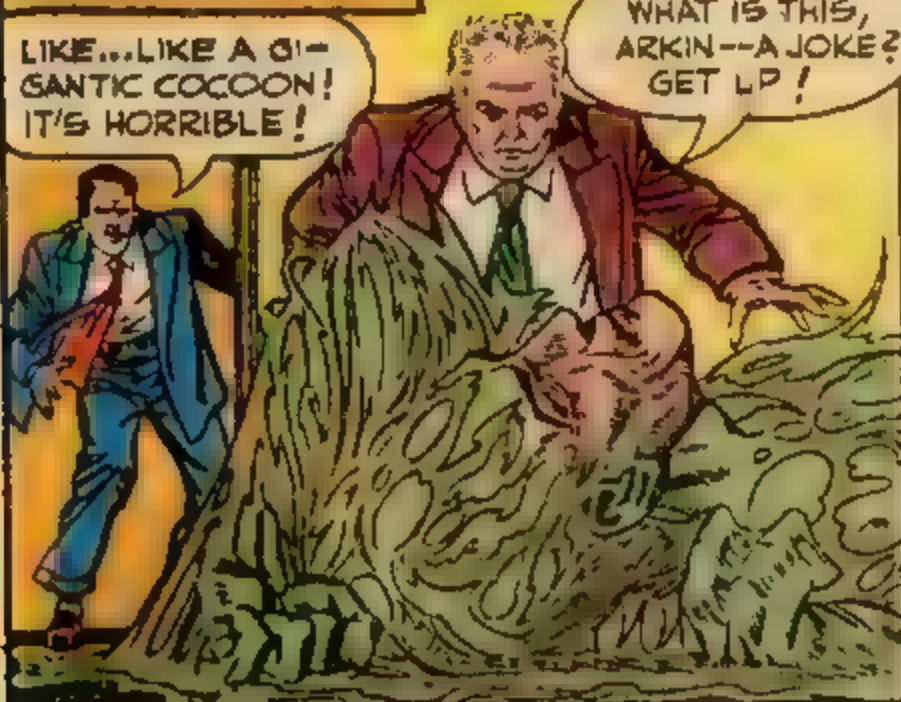
HE'S NO LONGER A MEMBER OF THE FACULTY AND HAS NO RIGHT TO THAT ROOM! I'LL GET HIM OUT!

PROF ARKIN

"NEITHER OF US WAS PREPARED FOR THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT THAT GREETED US IN ARKIN'S ROOM..."

LIKE...LIKE A GI-GIGANTIC COCOON! IT'S HORRIBLE!

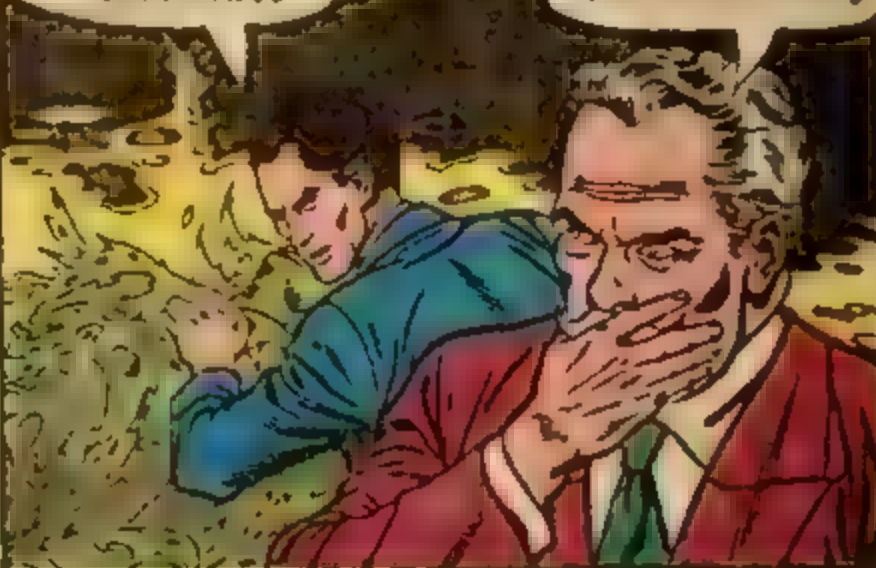
WHAT IS THIS, ARKIN--A JOKE? GET UP!



"BUT ARKIN REMAINED MOTIONLESS--LIFELESS..."

THERE'S A HEARTBEAT, ALL RIGHT... SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE RHYTHM...

THAT THREAD HE'S WRAPPED IN...THE SAME THAT'S SPUN BY MOTH CATERPILLARS!



WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HIM, HOBSON?

WE--WE'RE SCIENTISTS...MUST PROVIDE IDEAL CONDITIONS FOR THE...ER...EXPERIMENT. THE ROOM SHOULD BE WARM. NO EXCESSIVE MOISTURE... COMPLETE SECRECY...



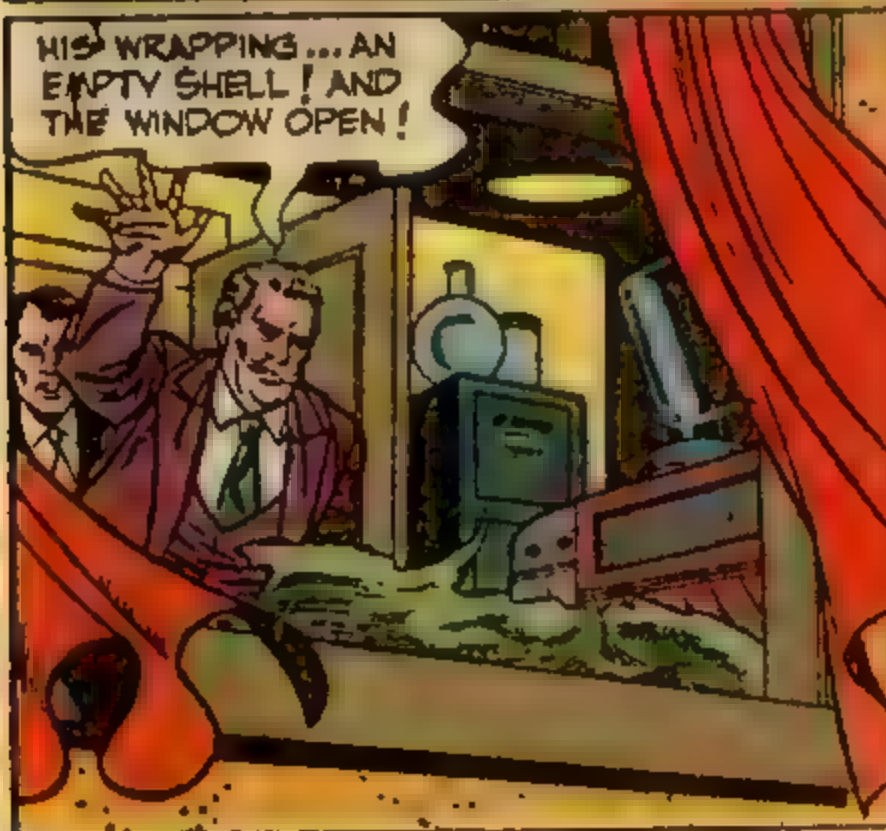
"ALL THROUGH THE WINTER ARKIN LAY THERE... ALIVE...CHANGING...DEVELOPING...INTO WHAT? ONE EVENING IN MY ROOM AT THE END OF JUNE..."

THAT COCOON... BURSTING...THE MOTH FLUTTERING UPWARD! I MUST SEE ARKIN AT ONCE!



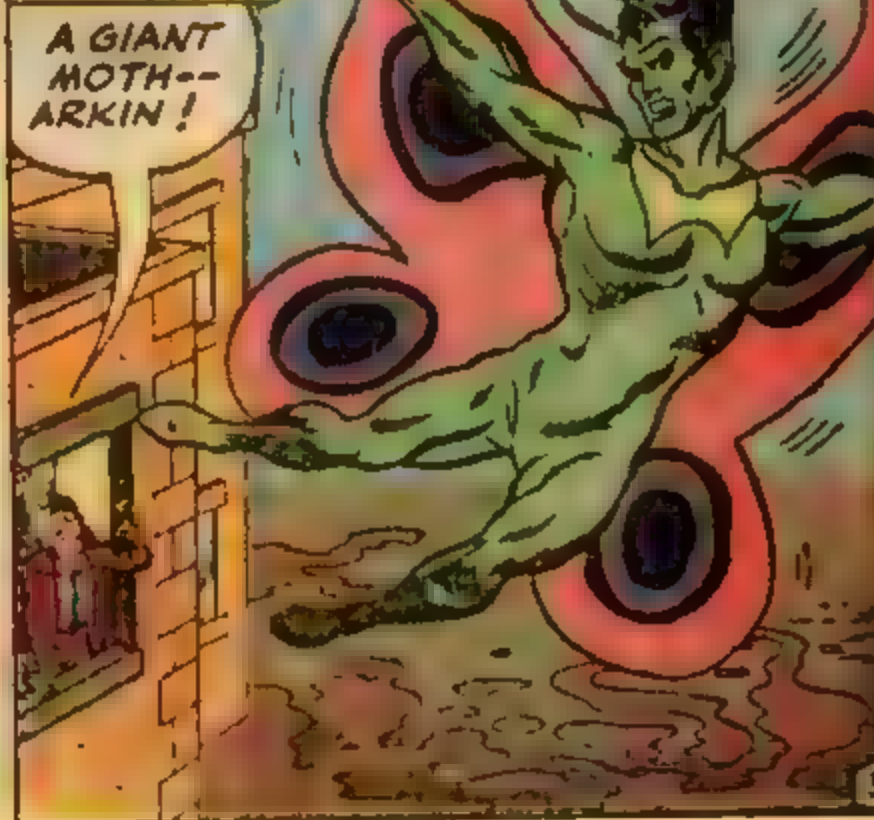
"EVEN BEFORE I OPENED ARKIN'S DOOR, I KNEW WHAT I WOULD SEE..."

HIS WRAPPING...AN EMPTY SHELL! AND THE WINDOW OPEN!



"AND OUTSIDE, FLUTTERING ON UNCERTAIN WINGS..."

A GIANT MOTH--ARKIN!





MYSTERY IN SPACE



NO DOUBT OF IT--
IT IS ARKIN! RE-
MEMBER HIS THREATS!
YOU MUST CALL
THE POLICE!

NO... HE'S EMBARRASSED
THE UNIVERSITY ENOUGH!
I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF!
IF HE TRIES TO HARM
ME, HE WILL ONLY
TRAP HIMSELF!

DESPITE HIS FAULTS, ARKIN
WAS A SCIENTIST... AND
SCIENTISTS KEEP RECORDS
OF THEIR EXPERIMENTS. I
STUMBLED ON ARKIN'S NOTES
QUITE BY CHANCE...

FROM THE NOTES
OF DR. ARKIN.
JULY 1... FREE-
DOM AT LAST...
AFTER THE LONG,
LONG SLEEP, HOW
GOOD THE SUN
AND AIR FELT...
AND THE FLYING...
I COULDN'T
GET ENOUGH OF
IT, BUT I KNEW
I HAD TO
THINK, SO...



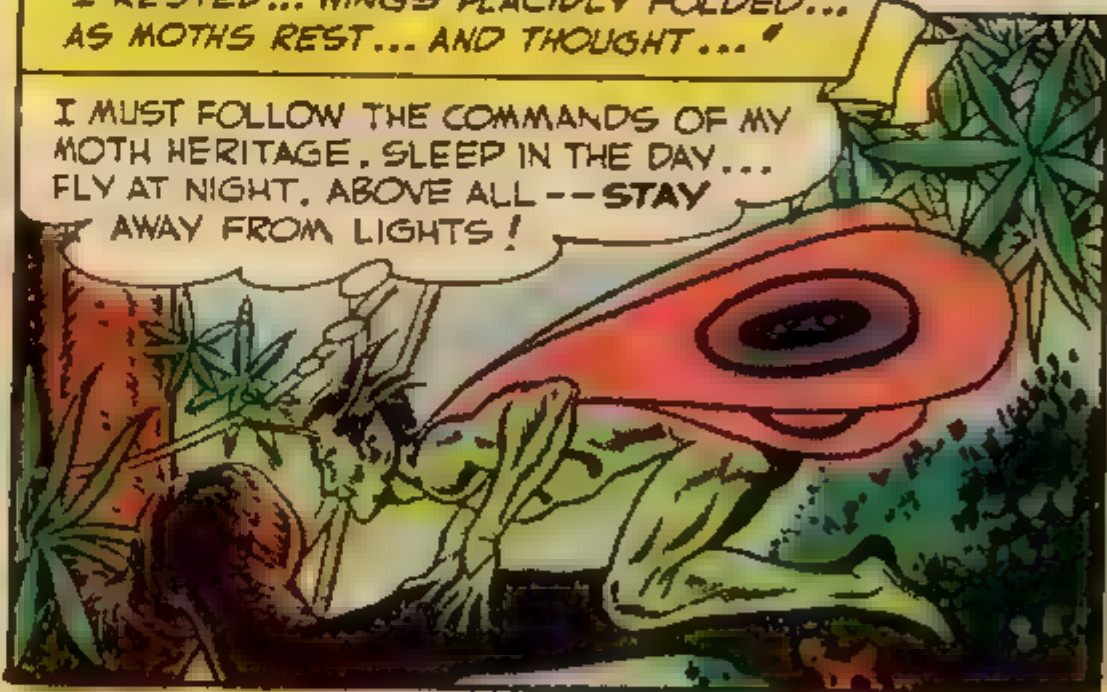
"I SOUGHT A HIDEAWAY IN
THE NEARBY WOODS..."

HA-HA! I WONDER WHETHER
HOBSON WILL ASK FOR MORE
PROOF NEXT TIME WE MEET?



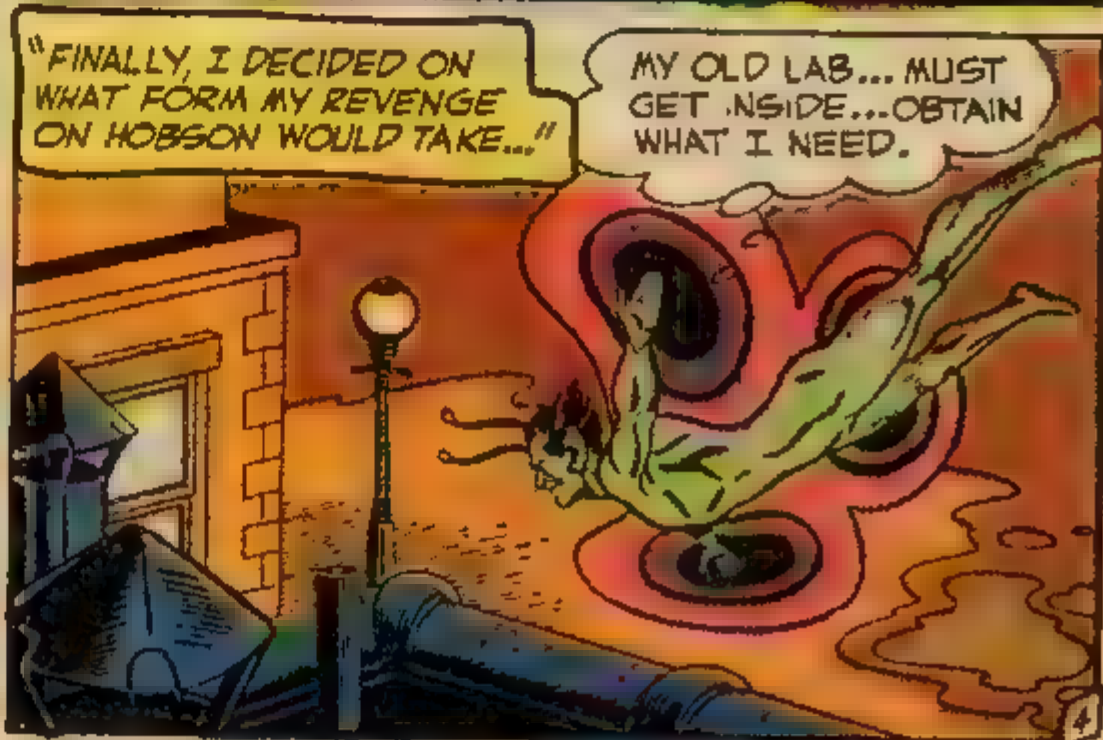
"I RESTED... WINGS PLACIDLY FOLDED...
AS MOTHS REST... AND THOUGHT..."

I MUST FOLLOW THE COMMANDS OF MY
MOTH HERITAGE. SLEEP IN THE DAY...
FLY AT NIGHT. ABOVE ALL -- STAY
AWAY FROM LIGHTS!



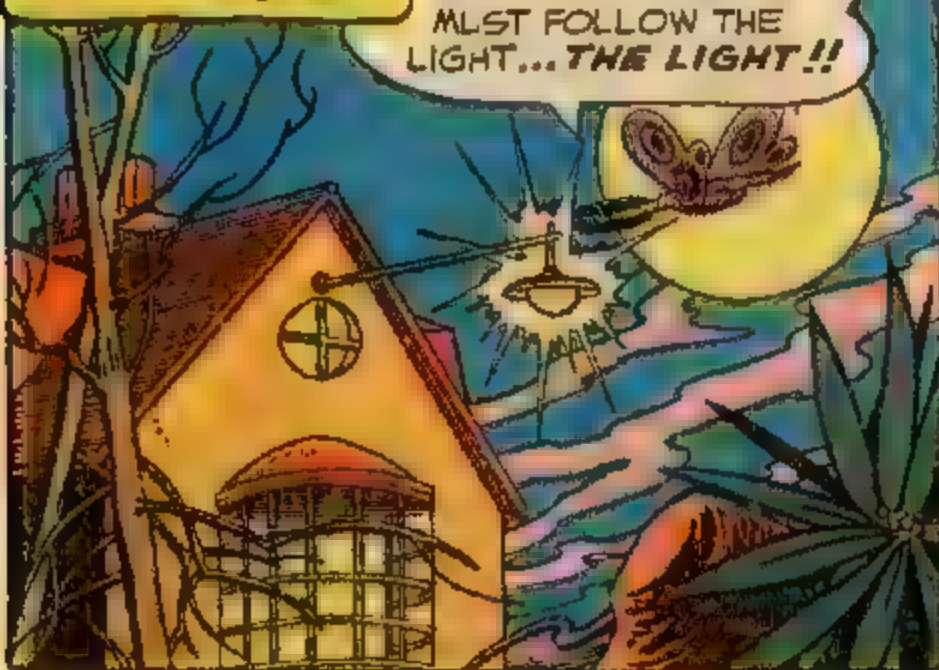
"FINALLY, I DECIDED ON
WHAT FORM MY REVENGE
ON HOBSON WOULD TAKE..."

MY OLD LAB... MUST
GET INSIDE... OBTAIN
WHAT I NEED.

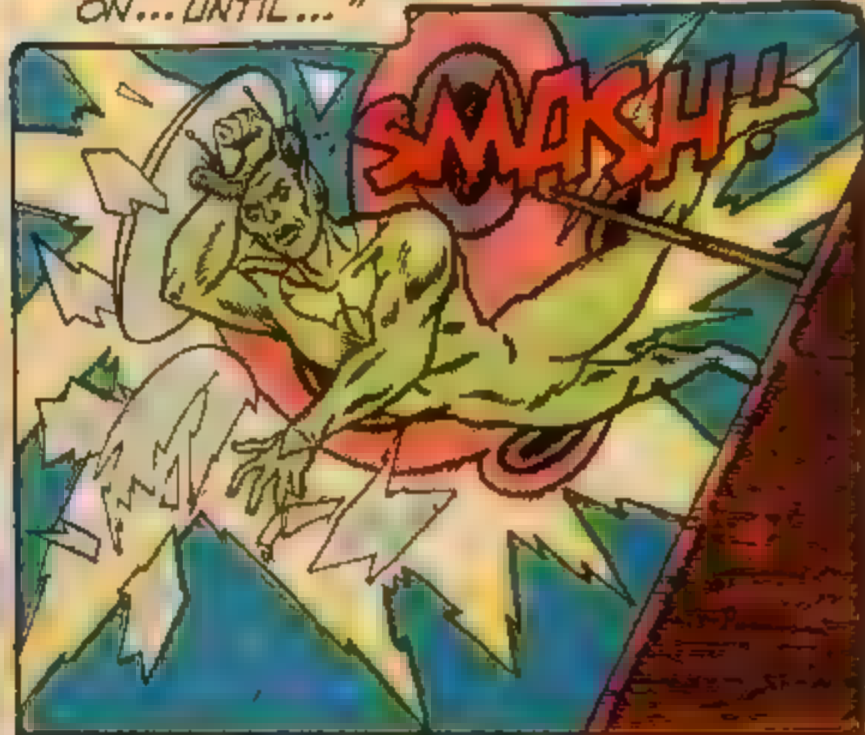


"AFTER LEAVING THE LAB, I FLUTTERED TOWARD HOBSON'S HOUSE..."

THAT LIGHT! HOBSON PLACED IT THERE TO LURE ME TO DEATH! CAN'T HELP MYSELF... MUST FOLLOW THE LIGHT... **THE LIGHT!!**



"STRONGER THAN MY HUMAN WILL, THE CURRENT OF MOTH IMPULSE SWEEPED ME ON... ON... UNTIL..."



"BUT I HAD FORESEEN THE DANGER..."

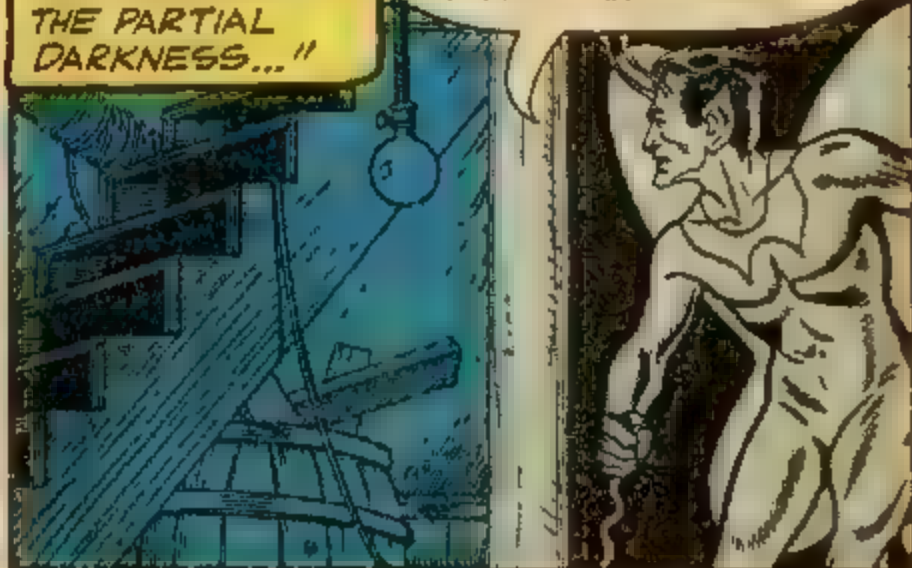
ARKIN'S GONE! HOW COULD HE HAVE SURVIVED THAT TERRIBLE IMPACT WITH THE LIGHT?

THIS PLASTI-GLASS SHIELD FROM THE LAB PROTECTED ME! NOW FOR THE NEXT STEP...



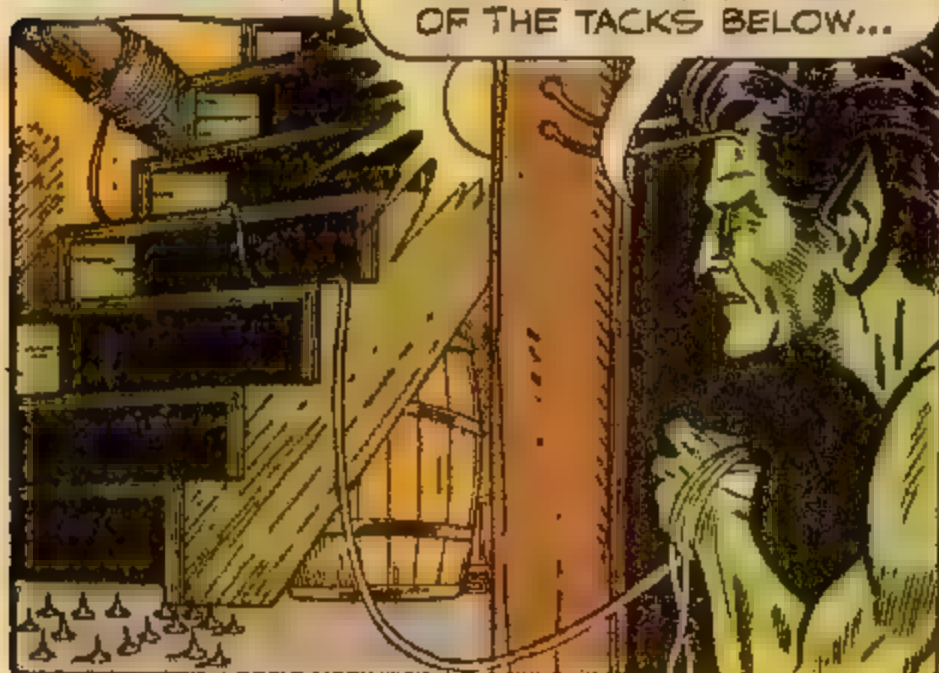
"I CREEPT INTO HOBSON'S CELLAR... AND WHEN MY MANY-FACETED EYES GREW ACCUSTOMED TO THE PARTIAL DARKNESS..."

I'LL WAIT HERE... SHIELDED FROM THE LIGHT. HOBSON WILL TURN IT ON FROM UPSTAIRS WHEN HE COMES DOWN TO WORK IN HIS SHOP... AND THEN...



"NOT LONG AFTER, THE PROFESSOR CLICKED ON THE LIGHT..."

I'LL PULL THIS CORD AS SOON AS HE SETS FOOT ON THE SECOND STEP. HE'S BOUND TO FALL ON ONE OF THE TACKS BELOW...



"MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH HAD ARRIVED..."

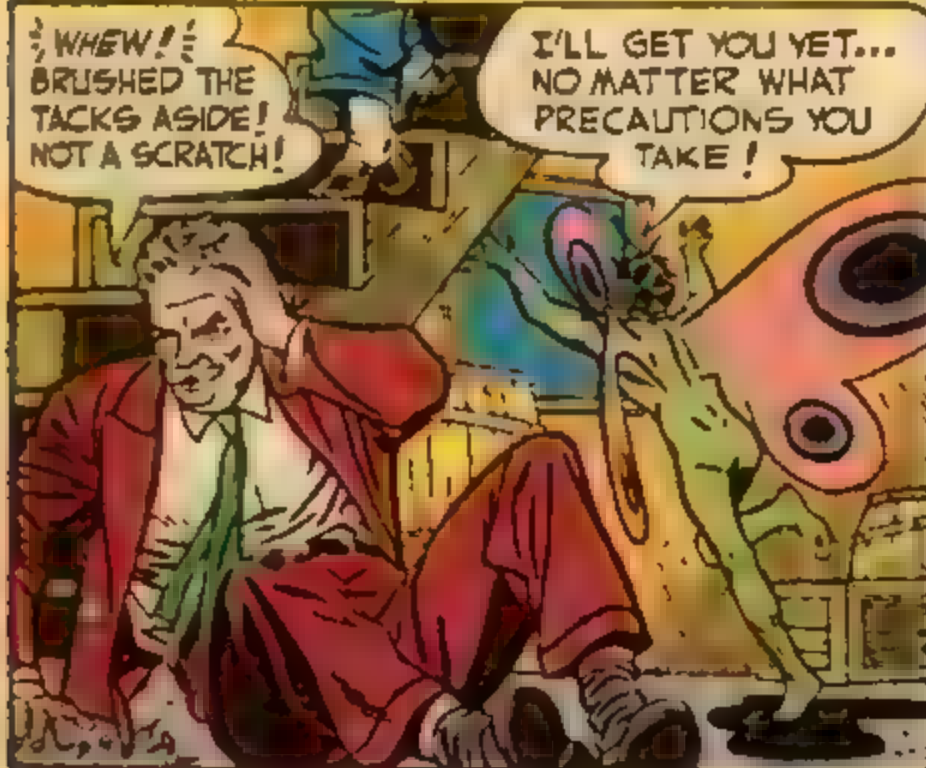
SO IT'S PROOF YOU WANT OF MY DISCOVERY, HOBSON? EACH ONE OF THOSE TACKS BELOW IS IMPREGNATED WITH MY SERUM, AND WHEN ONE SCRATCHES YOU...



"BUT LUCK WAS WITH HOBSON THAT NIGHT..."

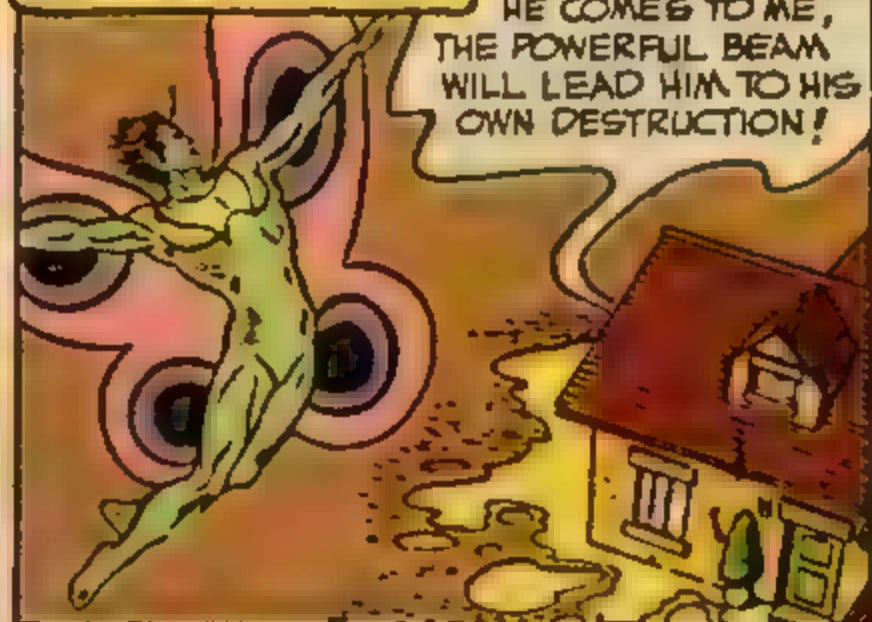
"WHEW!!
BRUSHED THE
TACKS ASIDE!
NOT A SCRATCH!"

"I'LL GET YOU YET...
NO MATTER WHAT
PRECAUTIONS YOU
TAKE!"



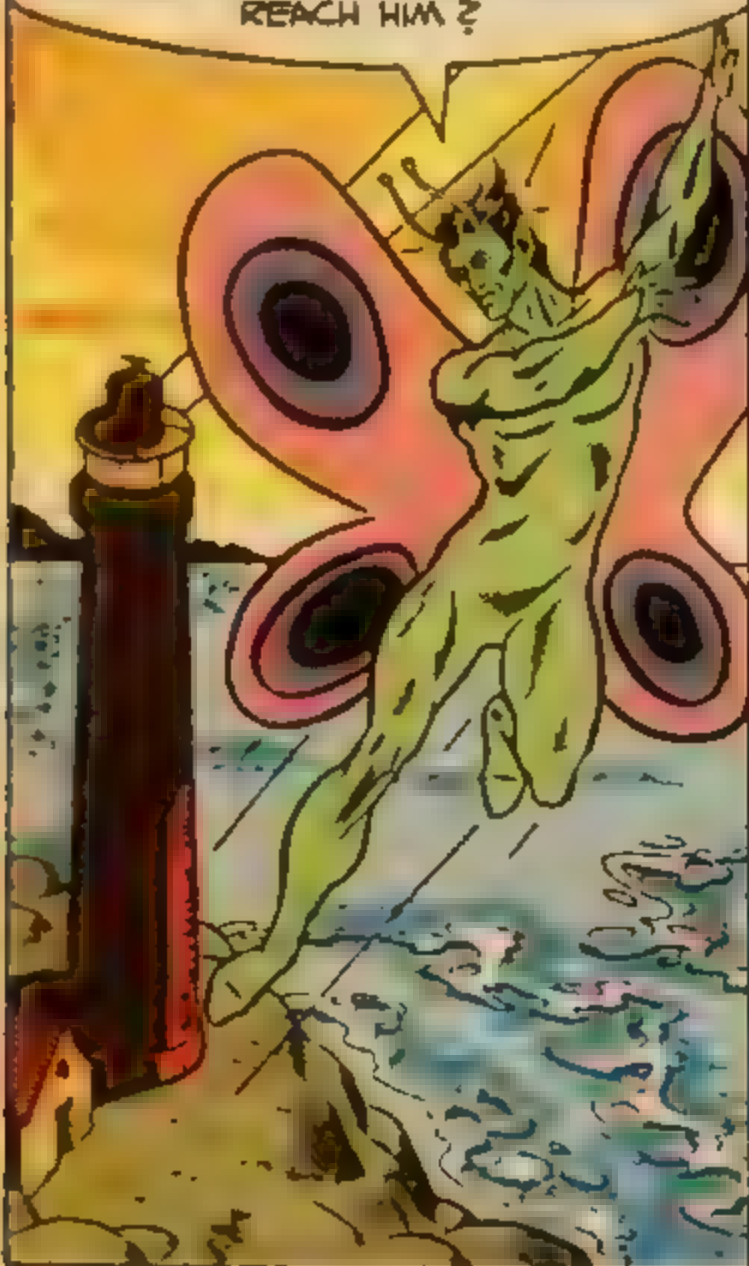
"FLYING ABOVE HIS
HOUSE, I COULD
DETECT EVERY
SOUND WITH MY
DELICATE ANTENNAE..."

"DON'T CALL THE POLICE!
I'LL HANDLE HIM MY
OWN WAY... LIVING IN
THE DESERTED
LIGHTHOUSE! WHEN
HE COMES TO ME,
THE POWERFUL BEAM
WILL LEAD HIM TO HIS
OWN DESTRUCTION!"



"JULY 2... IN THE EARLY MORNING...
WHEN THE LIGHTHOUSE BEAM WAS
DIFFUSED WITH THE FIRST FAINT
RAYS OF DAYLIGHT..."

"IF I GO ANY CLOSER, THE LIGHT BEAM
WILL DRAW ME LIKE A MAGNET! THE
GLASS IS TOO THICK TO SMASH AS
I DID THE OTHER ONE -- AND DURING
THE DAY I MUST SLEEP. HOW CAN I
REACH HIM?"



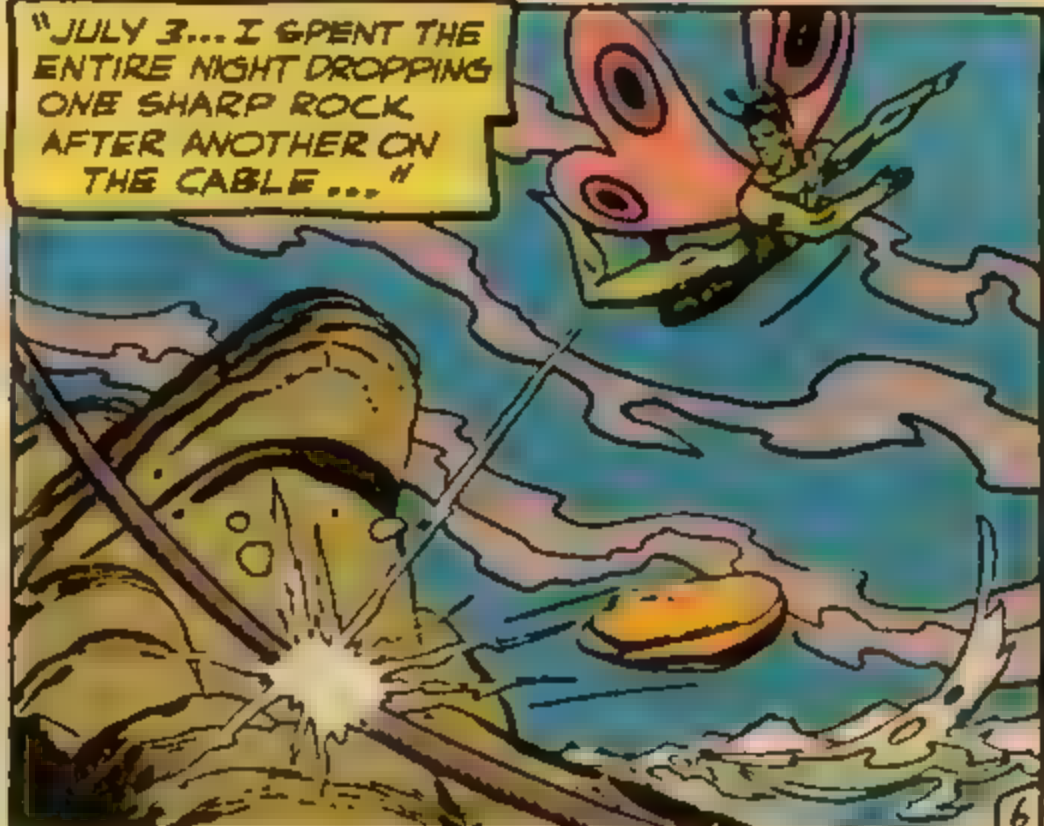
"DISCOURAGED, I HOVERED OVER THE FRINGE
OF THE SHORE... AND THEN I SAW MY
OPPORTUNITY..."

THAT CABLE...

IT FEEDS ELECTRICITY TO HOBSON'S
BEAM! NOW, IT'S EXPOSED BY LOW
TIDE... BUT WHEN THE HIGH
TIDE SUBMERGES IT TONIGHT--!



"JULY 3... I SPENT THE
ENTIRE NIGHT DROPPING
ONE SHARP ROCK
AFTER ANOTHER ON
THE CABLE..."



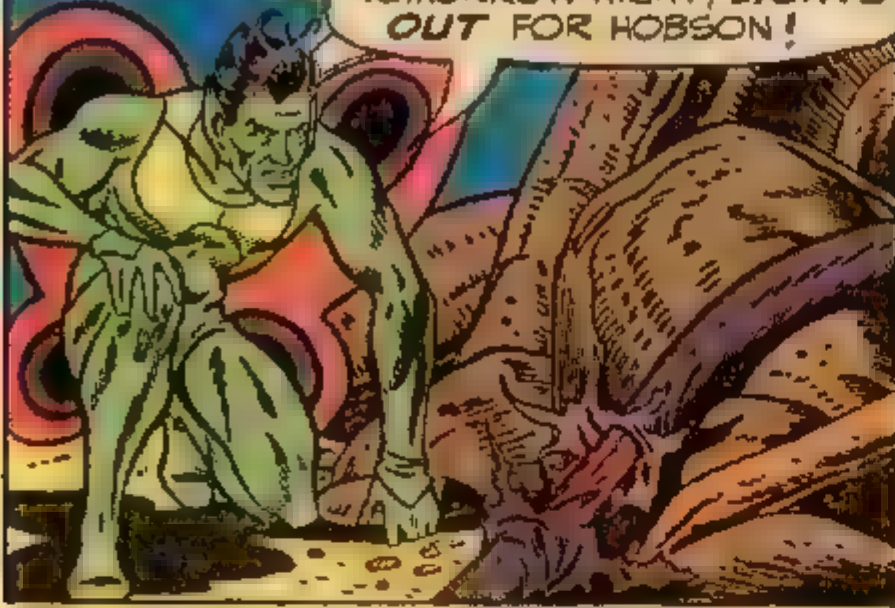


MYSTERY IN SPACE



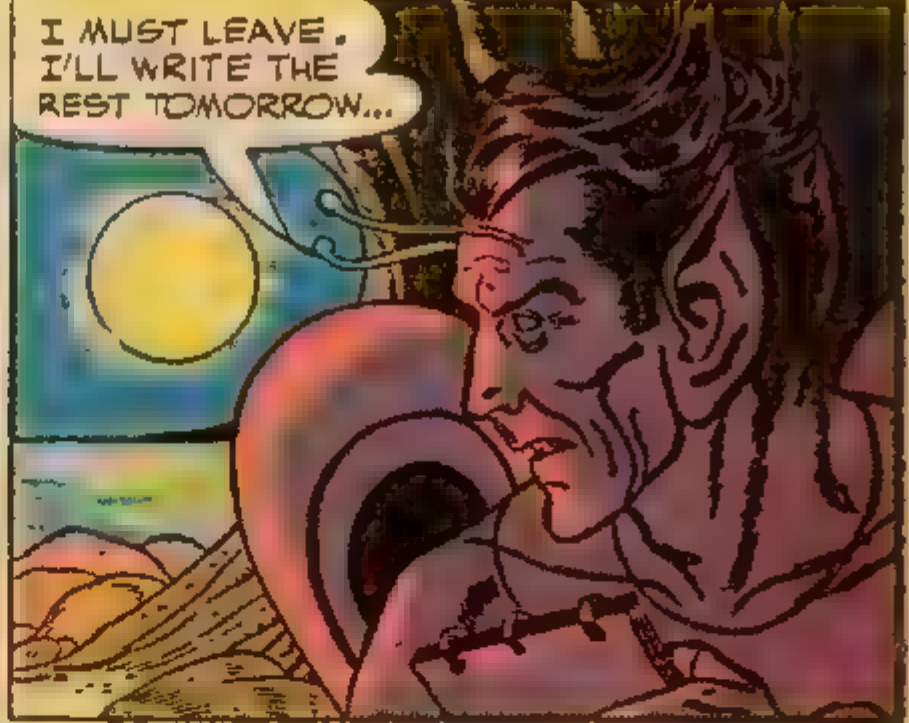
"FINALLY...SUCCESS!"

THE WIRE...EXPOSED! WHEN THE WATER COVERS IT AT HIGH TIDE...A SHORT CIRCUIT! TOMORROW NIGHT, **LIGHTS OUT** FOR HOBSON!

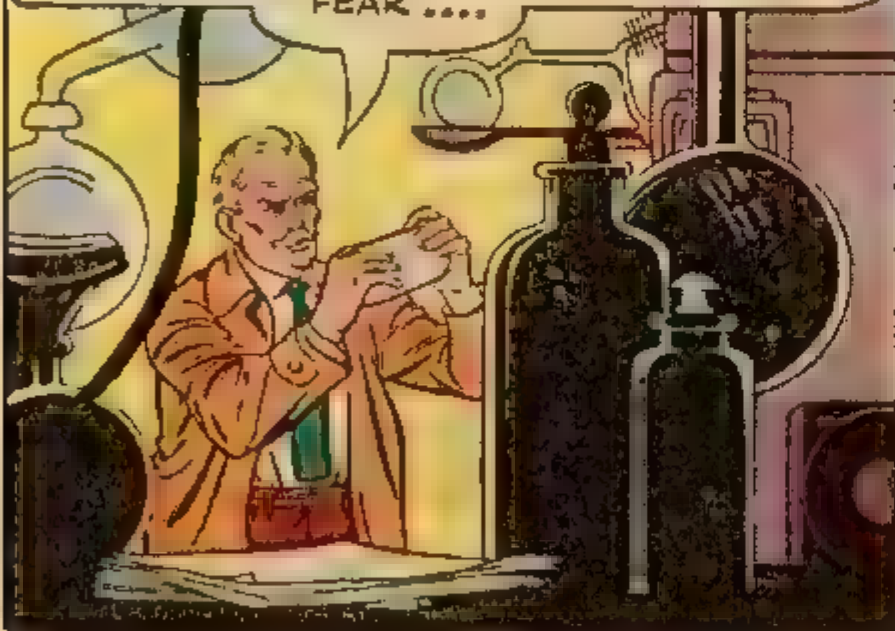


"JULY 4... IT IS EARLY EVENING, ALMOST TIME FOR HOBSON TO TURN ON THE LIGHTS..."

I MUST LEAVE. I'LL WRITE THE REST TOMORROW...

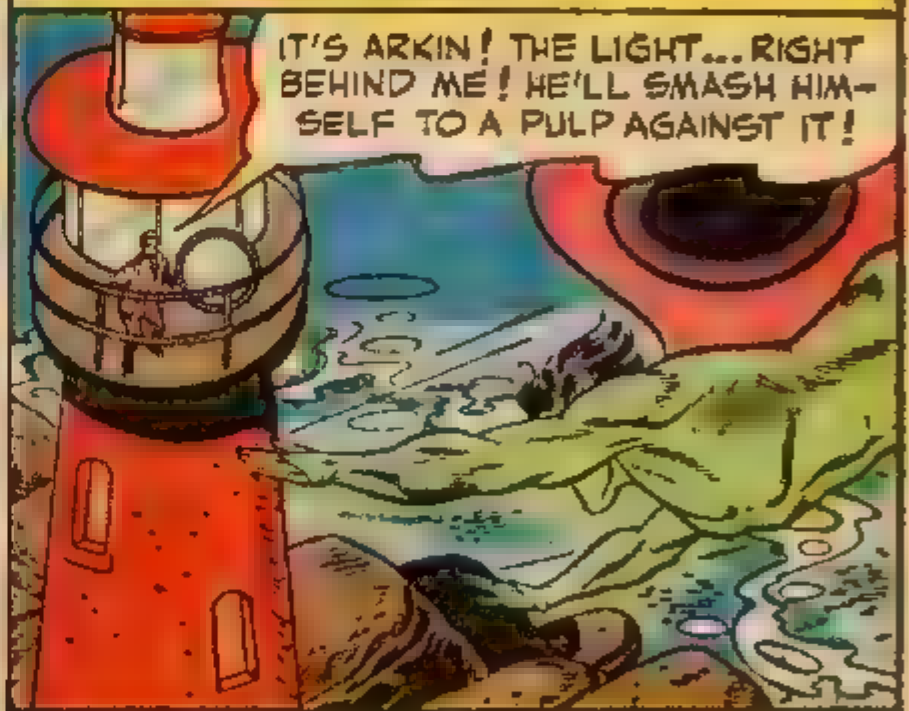


ARKIN'S NOTES END AT THAT POINT. THE REST OF THE STORY, AND ITS HORRIBLE, INCREDIBLE CLIMAX, I MUST TELL. PROTECTED AS I WAS BY THE GIANT BEAM, I FELT NO QUALMS OF FEAR....

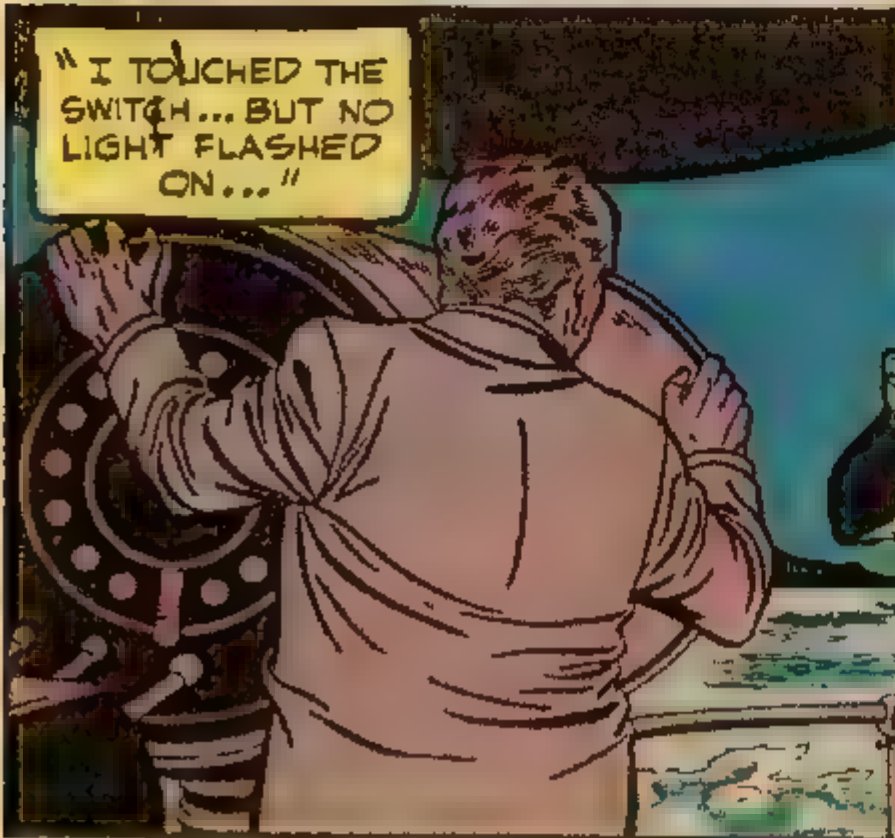


"...BUT SUDDENLY, I HEARD THE APPROACHING WHIRL OF GIANT WINGS..."

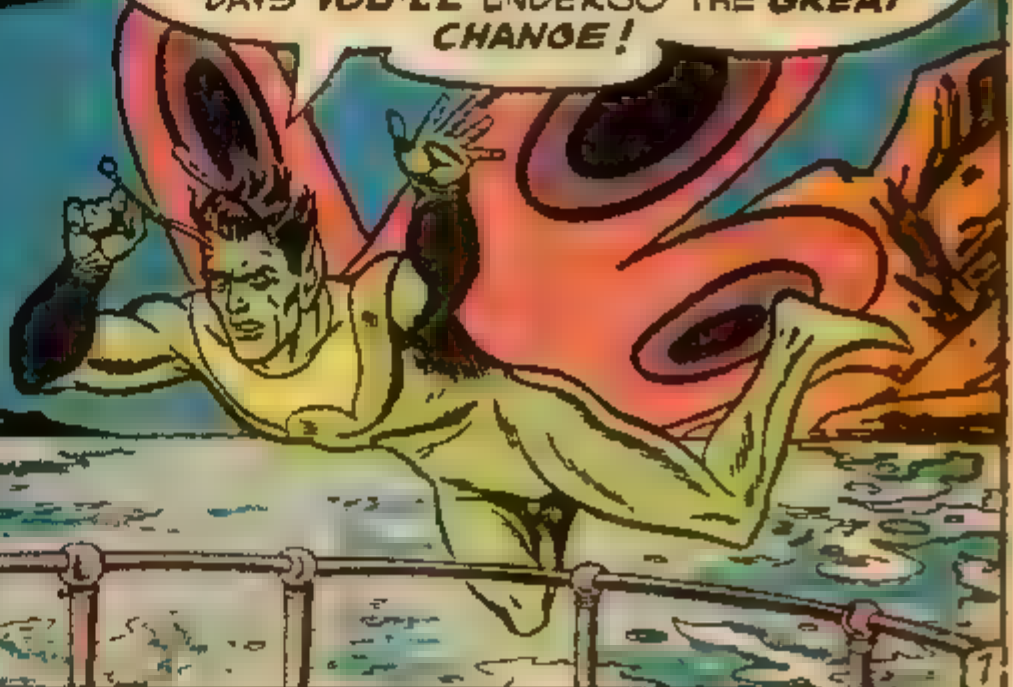
IT'S ARKIN! THE LIGHT...RIGHT BEHIND ME! HE'LL SMASH HIMSELF TO A PULP AGAINST IT!



"I TOUCHED THE SWITCH... BUT NO LIGHT FLASHED ON..."

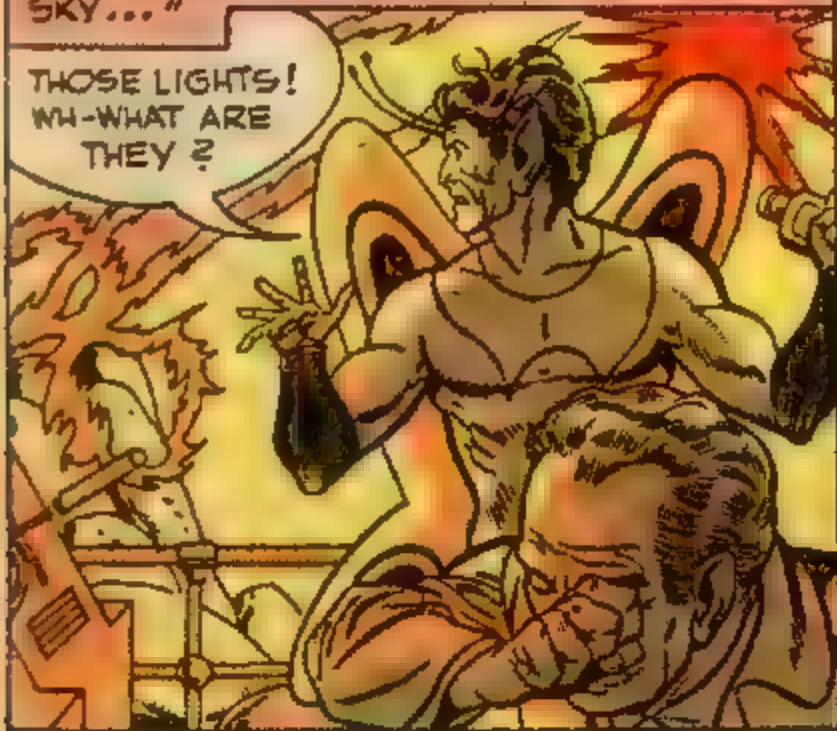


YOU'VE ALWAYS TOLD ME, HOBSON, NO EXPERIMENT IS SUCCESSFUL UNLESS IT'S **DOUBLY PROVEN!** VERY WELL--IN A FEW DAYS YOU'LL UNDERGO THE **GREAT CHANGE!**



"SUDDENLY... A STRANGE CRACKLING RUM-
BLE... THE FLASH OF LIGHTS ACROSS THE
SKY..."

THOSE LIGHTS!
WH-WHAT ARE
THEY?

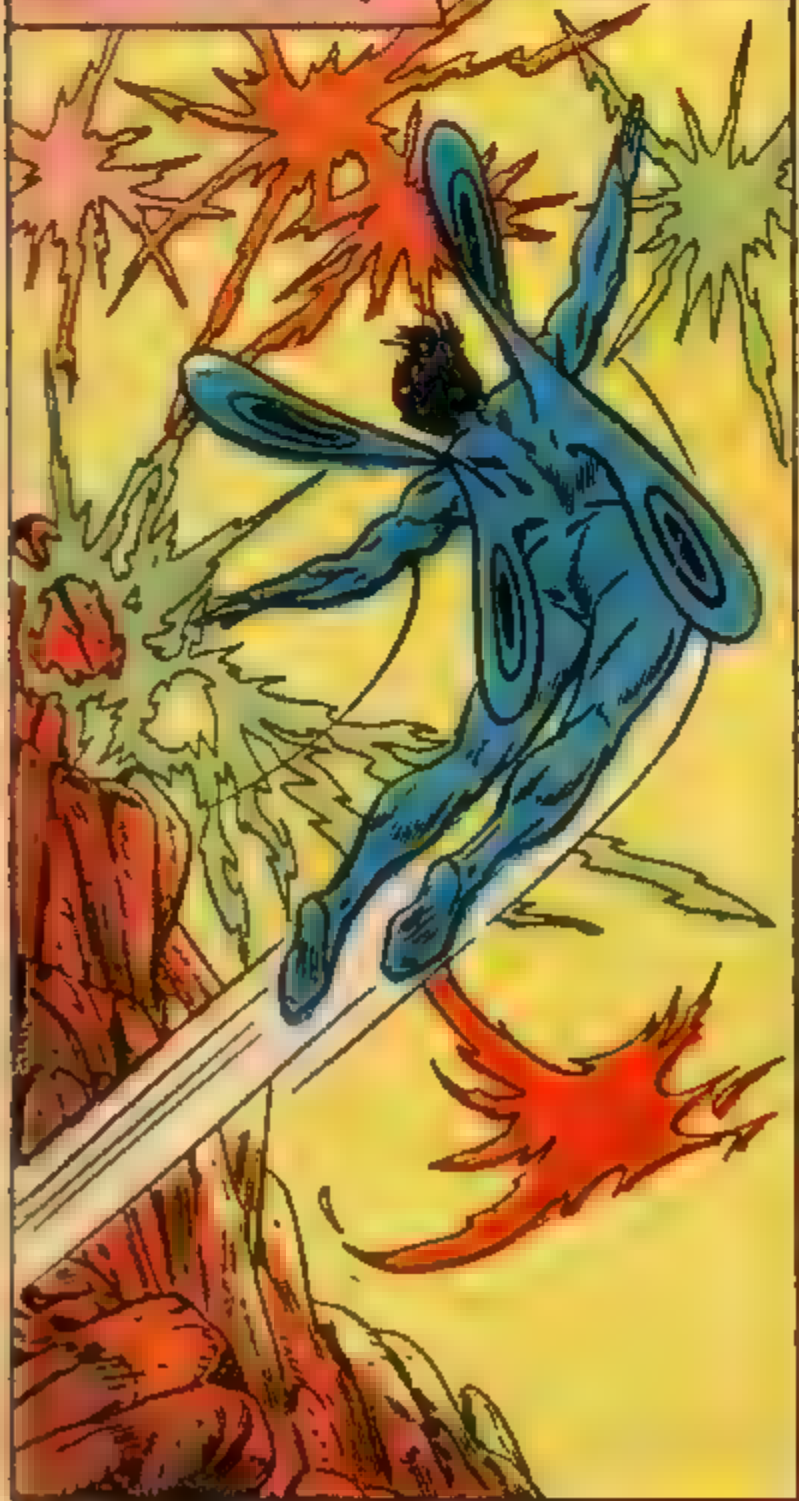


"ARKIN STARED INTO THE DISTANCE... HARDLY
AWARE OF ME... DRAWN BY THE LIGHTS...
INEXORABLY... IRRESISTIBLY..."

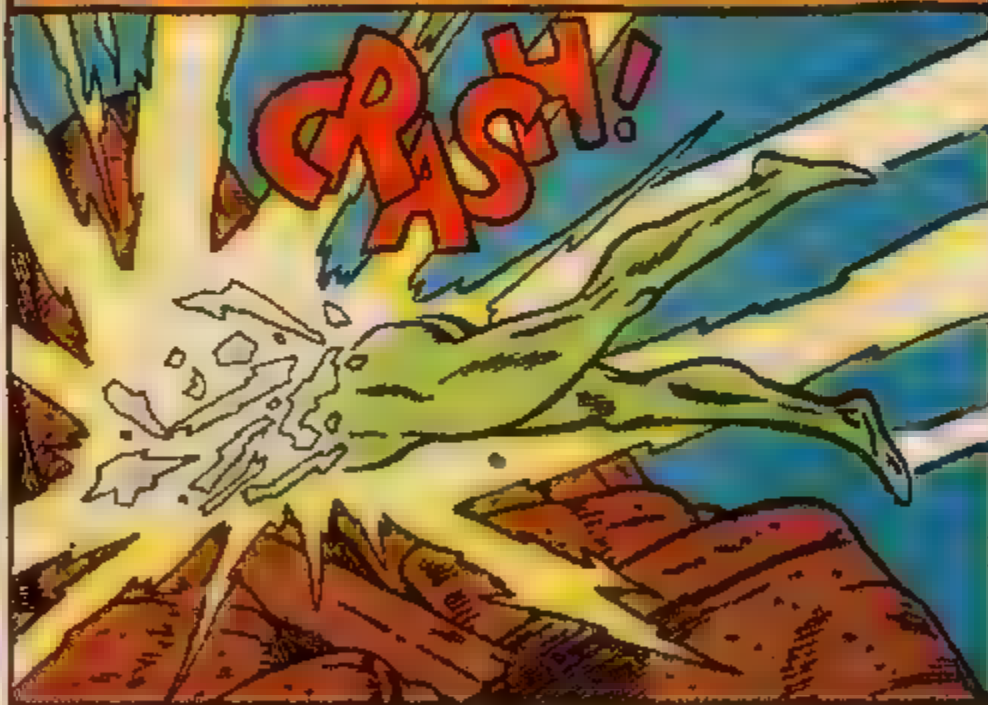
HA HA! IT'S THE FOURTH OF
JULY! ROMAN CANDLES! PIN-
WHEELS! SKYROCKETS!
GO... CELEBRATE...



"THE HUMAN MOTH PLUMMETED CRAZILY
ACROSS THE MULTI-COLORED SKY...
DOWN... DOWN... DETERMINED TO
MEET HIS DOOM!"



"UNERRINGLY HE CRASHED AGAINST THE ROCKS...
THE MOTH CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES!"



AND SO ENDED ARKIN'S ILL-FATED
EXPERIMENT! HOW I ENVY HIS
OPPORTUNITY TO LIVE ANOTHER
LIFE... TO EXPERIENCE A
METAMORPHIC CHANGE!
IF ONLY HIS FORMULA
HADN'T BEEN DESTROYED!
BUT WHO CAN TELL! I'M
WORKING ON IT NOW,
MAYBE EVEN TONIGHT...

THE
END



CORNERED IN THE CORRAL!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

IT HAPPENED
AT A WYOMING
RODEO...

WATTS!
CLOWN DOIN'
IN THIS CORRAL?

THAT'S CODY, THE
RODEO CLOWN. WATCH
HIM GET THOSE
STEERS AWAY FROM
THE COWBOYS!

FELLAS,
MEET CODY!

GOSH, THAT'S MIGHTY
DANGEROUS! YA GOTTA
BE FAST ON YOUR
FEET, HUH?

TELL TOM
ABOUT "P-F's",
MR. WISE

JIM WISE TELLS WHY
"P-F" CANVAS SHOES
HELP YOU GO FULL
SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT
"P-F" RIGID WEDGE
HELPS KEEP THE 5
MAIN SUPPORTING
BONES OF THE
NORMAL FOOT
IN PROPER
POSITION.

2. SPONGE
RUBBER
CUSHION

*TRADE MARK.

"P-F" MEANS
POSTURE FOUNDATION

THAT KID
WILL BE
KILLED!

I'LL
GET
HER!

QUICK!
INTO THE
BARREL!



RIGHT FAST
MOVIN',
SON!

MIGHTY FAST
THINKIN', TOO!

GOOD THING I
HAD "P-F's" ON.
THEY SURE
HELPED ME
GO FULL
SPEED!

GOOD ADVICE FROM
JIM WISE:

GET YOUR
"P-F"
CANVAS SHOES
TODAY AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF
HOW THEY HELP!

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company



MYSTERY IN SPACE



Professor Brainstorm

PROFESSOR BRAINSTORM, THE SCHOOL NEEDS FUNDS--WE'RE LEAVING IT UP TO YOU TO GET IT!

DON'T WORRY, DEAN, I'LL GO OUT AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO RAISE MONEY!

FLYING SAUCERS! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I'LL CATCH THEM WITH THIS NET!

I HAVE ENOUGH! NOW TO GET BACK TO EARTH!

HERE'S THE MONEY YOU NEED FOR THE COLLEGE, DEAN! I JUST MADE IT SELLING FLYING SAUCERS!

FLYING SAUCERS? WHO WOULD WANT TO BUY FLYING SAUCERS?

SELF-SERVING RESTAURANTS!

ADVERTISEMENT

YOU CAN ALWAYS SPOT W-MEN-

men who use Wildroot Cream-Oil because their hair is neat and well-groomed! Try it today!

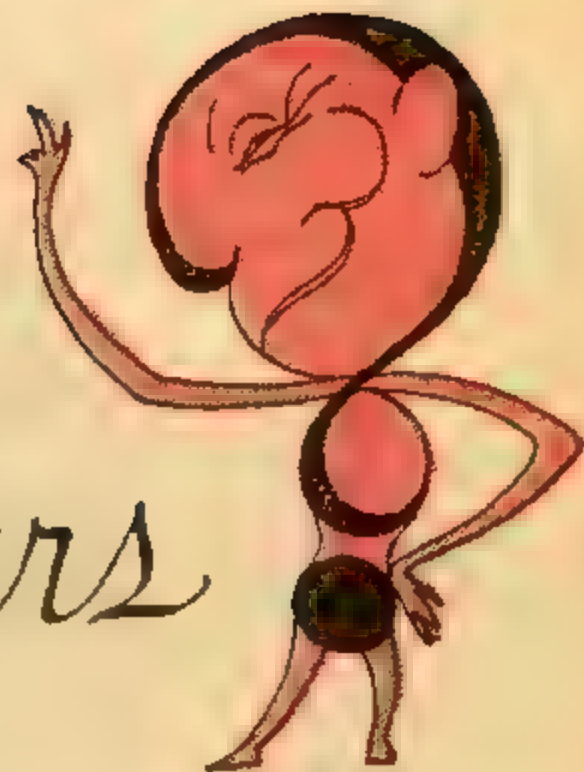


See Charlie Wild on TV over CBS
Hear Charlie Wild on Radio...CBS Network



29¢

What do you know about Mars



ALTHOUGH space travel is still confined to our fertile imaginations, the universe is the limit as far as science-fiction fans are concerned! We hope the day isn't too far off when we will be rocketing through the space-lanes to other planets and stars. Certainly one of the most popular destinations will be the planet MARS! Unfortunately, there are no travel folders available to tell us what we can expect to find there. Here is your opportunity to test your knowledge of what you already know about Mars. For each question correctly answered, an allotment of points is made.

If your total score is between 90 and 100, you're rated as a Martian expert. Between 75 and 90 qualifies you as very well informed on Mars. A score ranging from 60 to 75 indicates you have a fair knowledge of Mars. But a mark below 60 shows that you don't know nearly enough about Mars to venture a trip there!

TRUE — FALSE

(3 points each)

1. Mars is classified with Mercury, Venus, and Earth as one of the Minor Planets.

2. Since the orbit of Mars lies entirely outside the orbit of Earth, Mars can never be seen in the crescent phase.

3. The temperature of Mars' surface is always below the freezing point.

4. The surface gravity of Mars is such that the planet could not retain an atmosphere of oxygen and nitrogen.

5. The Martian year is about twice as long as the corresponding period on Earth.

6. During the winter season in the northern Martian hemisphere the polar cap is extremely prominent, while no cap at all appears at the south pole.

7. There is positive photographic evidence to show there are canals on Mars.

8. Mars is the only planet in our solar system having a satellite with a period of revolution shorter than the rotation period of the planet.

9. At the next close approach of Mars—September 11, 1956—Mars will be only 35,400,000 miles distant from Earth.

10. No other planet has had its atmosphere as thoroughly studied with the spectograph as Mars—and several unfamiliar chemical elements have already been detected there.

11. Dust clouds have been observed on Mars.

12. There is enough oxygen in the atmosphere of Mars to light a match.

13. Various color changes on Mars are attributed to the growth of vegetation.

14. On the Earth about 80% of the surface is covered with water, but on Mars there are no seas or oceans.

15. Mars has the smallest diameter of any planet in the solar system.

MULTIPLE CHOICE

(2 points each)

1. The distance of Mars from the Earth, at an average opposition is about (a) 30 million miles, (b) 50 million miles, (c) 70 million miles.

2. Mars' atmosphere and surface is exceedingly (a) dry, (b) moist, (c) wet.

3. The rotation period of Mars is most nearly like that of (a) Mercury, (b) Neptune, (c) Earth.

4. The scientist identified with the so-called canals on Mars is (a) Einstein, (b) Gallileo, (c) Schiaparelli.

5. The distance between the closest and furthest approach of Mars to the sun is (a) 27 million miles, (b) 50 million miles, (c) 72 million miles.

6. A man weighing 150 pounds on Earth, would weigh (a) 150 pounds, (b) 50 pounds, (c) 250 pounds on Mars.

7. The combined diameter of Mars' two moons is about (a) 15 miles, (b) 150 miles, (c) 1500 miles.

8. The American astronomer, William Pickering, gave the name (a) sea, (b) crater, (c) oasis, to the round, dark spot where several "canals" on Mars join.

9. A Martian day is (a) 37 seconds, (b) 37 minutes, (c) 37 hours longer than an Earth day.

10. In order to see the surface of Mars through its atmosphere, photographs must be taken by (a) infra-red light, (b) ultra-violet light, (c) X-rays.

MISSING WORDS

(5 points each)

1. The most predominant color evident on the surface of Mars is

2. When the sun, Earth, and Mars all lie on the same straight line, with Mars directly opposite the sun as seen from the Earth, Mars is said to be in

3. The inner moon of Mars is called Phobos; the outer one is named

4. The heat emanated by Mars is best measured by an instrument called a

5. In order of distance from the sun, Mars is planet number

MATCHING COLUMNS

(In the first column are five astronomical distances relative to the planet Mars. Link these figures to the corresponding expressions in column two—and take 2 points for each of the correctly joined terms.)

- | | |
|-------------------------|---|
| 1. 4215 miles. | A. Distance of Phobos from Mars. |
| 2. 141.5 million miles. | B. Diameter of Mars. |
| 3. 5800 miles. | C. Mean distance between Mars and Jupiter. |
| 4. 50 million miles. | D. Mean distance of Mars from the sun. |
| 5. 341.8 million miles. | E. Average distance between Earth and Mars. |

ANSWERS

True-False: 1, true. 2, true. 3, false. 4, false. 5, true. 6, true. 7, false. 8, true. 9, true. 10, false. 11, true. 12, false. 13, true. 14, true. 15, false.

Multiple Choice: 1, b. 2, a. 3, c. 4, c. 5, a. 6, b. 7, a. 8, c. 9, b. 10, a.

Missing Words: 1, red. 2, opposition. 3, Deimos. 4, thermocouple. 5, four.

Matching Columns: 1-B; 2-D; 3-A; 4-E; 5-C.



MYSTERY IN SPACE



DESTINATION Earth



AS CHIEF PROFESSOR OF SCIENCE OF THE PLANET JUPITER, I APPOINT YOU TO MAKE AN INVESTIGATION OF THE PLANET EARTH-

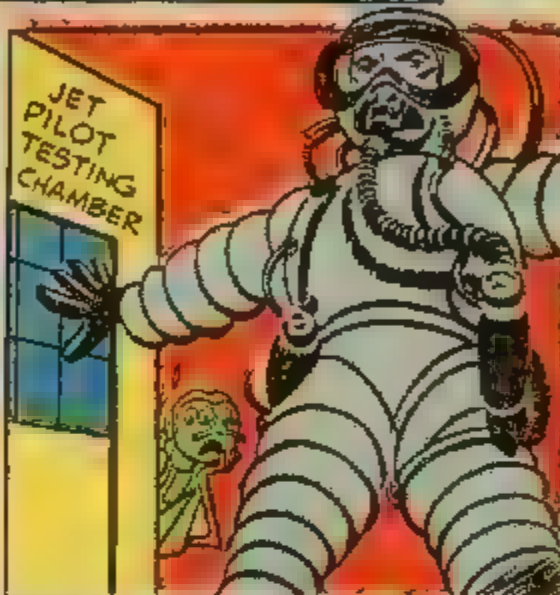


NOW, ACCORDING TO OUR RESEARCH EARTH PEOPLE LOOK DIFFERENT THAN US- SO BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU MAKE YOUR APPEARANCE!

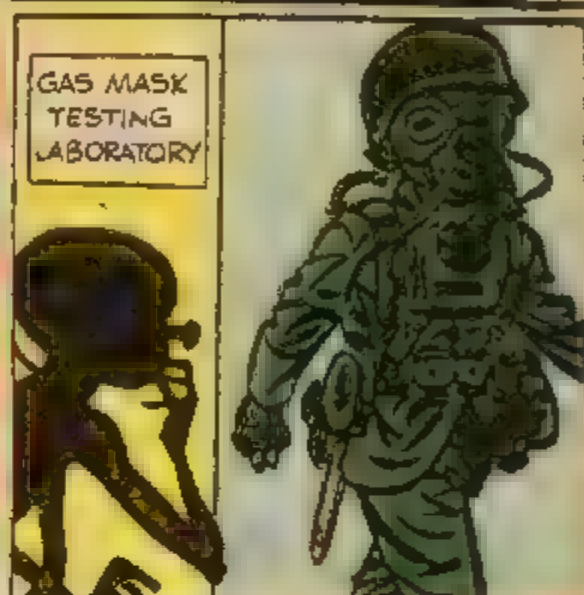
I'LL TRY NOT TO FRIGHTEN THEM, PROFESSOR!



U.S. ARMY
EXPERIMENTAL
STATION



JET
PILOT
TESTING
CHAMBER



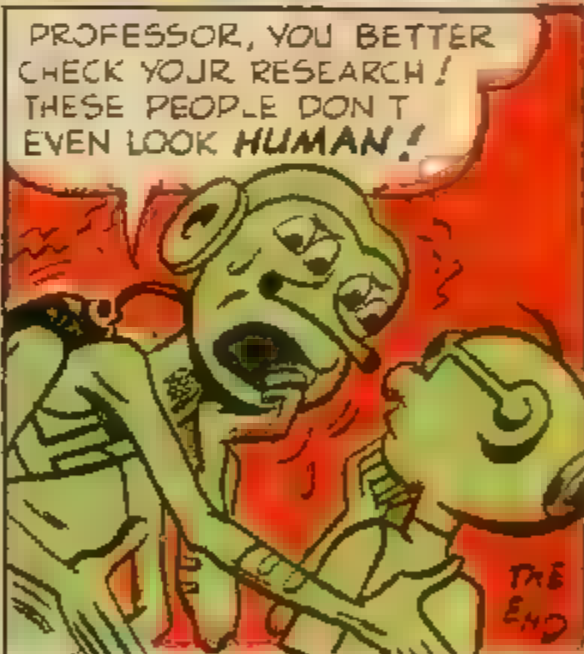
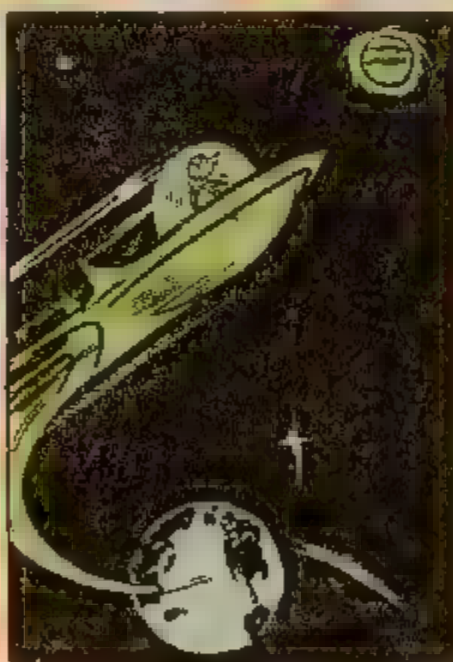
GAS MASK
TESTING
LABORATORY



FIRE-
FIGHTING
UNIT #4



OH BY
JUPITER!



PROFESSOR, YOU BETTER CHECK YOUR RESEARCH! THESE PEOPLE DON'T EVEN LOOK HUMAN!

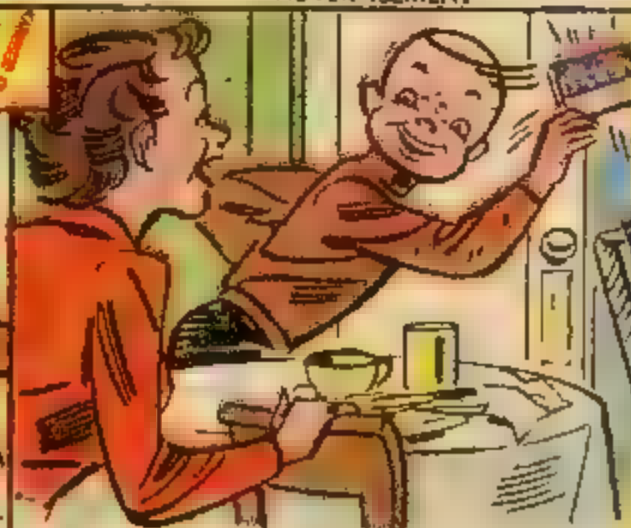
THE
END

ADVERTISEMENT

NEAT TREAT!



Neddy Nestlé's had his way-
Now mother "treats"
'most every day!



Because his pet dessert for lunch
Is a bar of NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH!

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY
GOODNESS...



THE FAVORITE
OF MILLIONS!



Big House of Space!

ON THE EDGE OF THE ASTEROID BELT ROTATES THE PASSAGE-JOINED MASS OF SKY-HULKS KNOWN AS THE **BIG HOUSE OF SPACE**--PEOPLED BY PRISONERS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE TRUSTED ON ANY OF THE PLANETS! AND AMONG THOSE ABOARD ARE:

WILLIS WEND, THE WARDEN--BLEAK MASTER OF AN ARTIFICIAL COSMOS MADE FOR PUNISHMENT--BUT DREAMER OF DREAMS TO BETTER THE UNIVERSE.



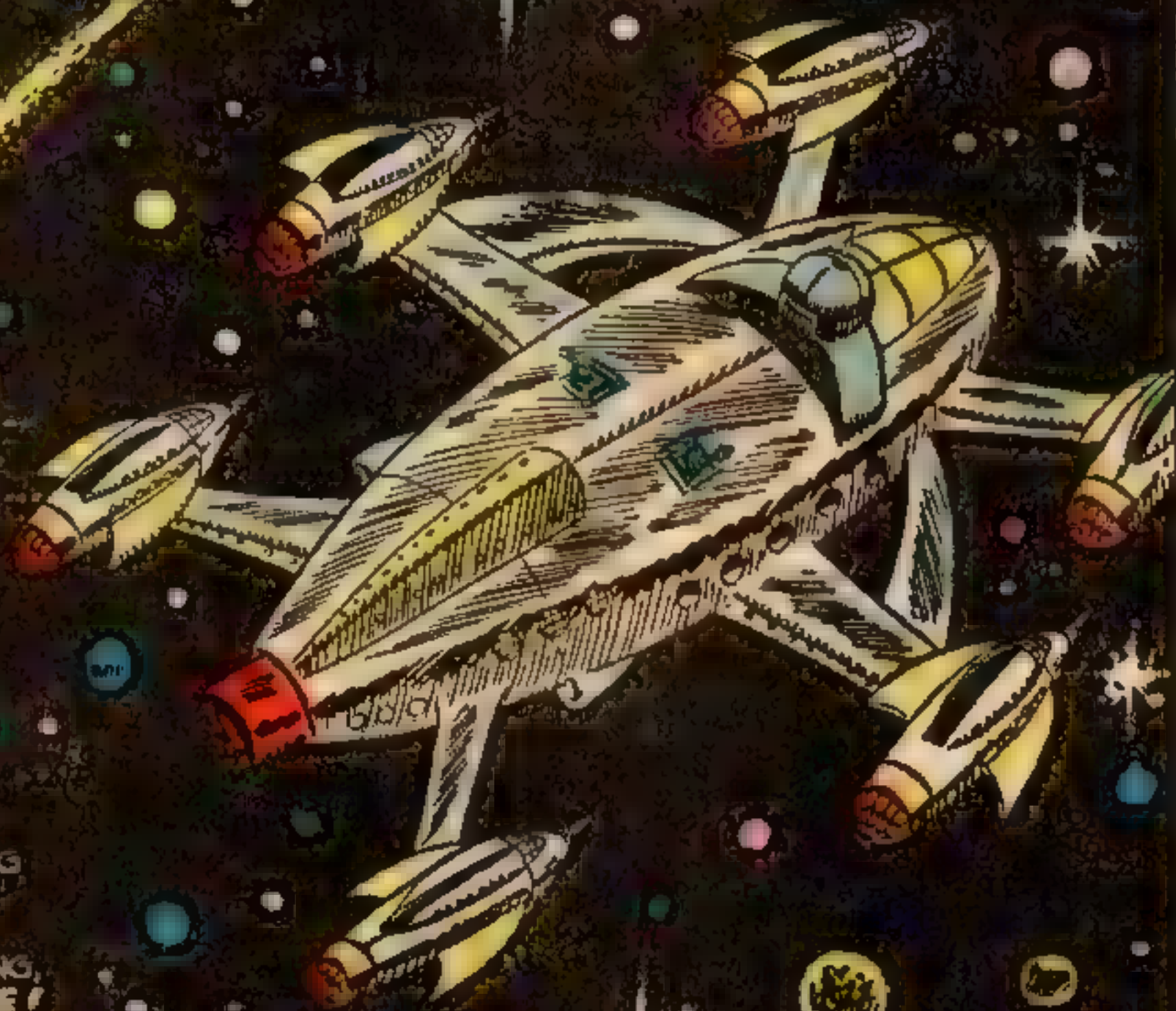
DEREK CROMBIE--SELF-STYLED KING OF THE PLANETARY UNDERWORLDS--WHO IS PLANNING TO BREAK OUT OF HIS SPACE PRISON.



BRUCE TRENDON, YOUNG RESEARCH SCIENTIST--UNJUSTLY ACCUSED OF MURDER--STRIVING, HOPING, FIGHTING FOR--JUSTICE!



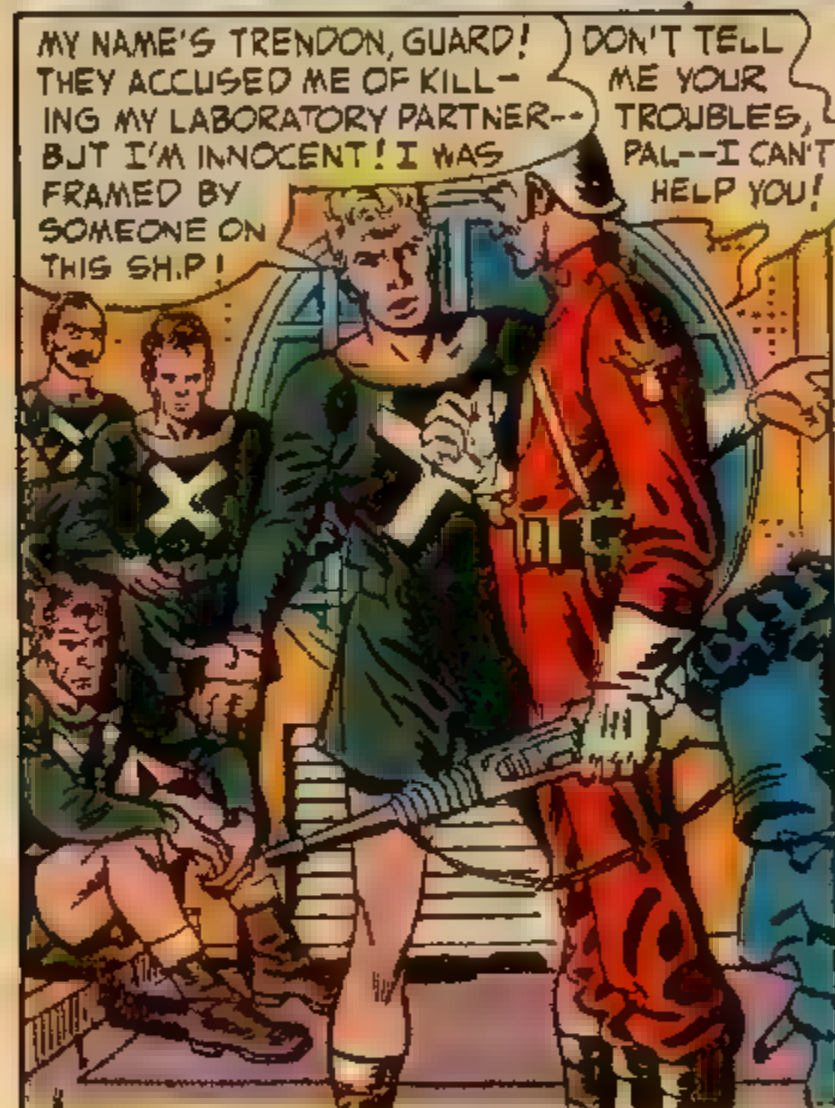
STORY BY
MANLY WADE
WELLMAN





FROM SKYPORT 44, A ROCKET SHIP BLASTS OFF, LADEN WITH CONVICTS SENTENCED TO THE BIG HOUSE OF SPACE...

TAKE A LAST LOOK AT PLANET EARTH, YOU MEN! YOU'LL NEVER SET FOOT ON IT AGAIN!



MY NAME'S TRENDON, GUARD! THEY ACCUSED ME OF KILLING MY LABORATORY PARTNER-- BUT I'M INNOCENT! I WAS FRAMED BY SOMEONE ON THIS SHIP!

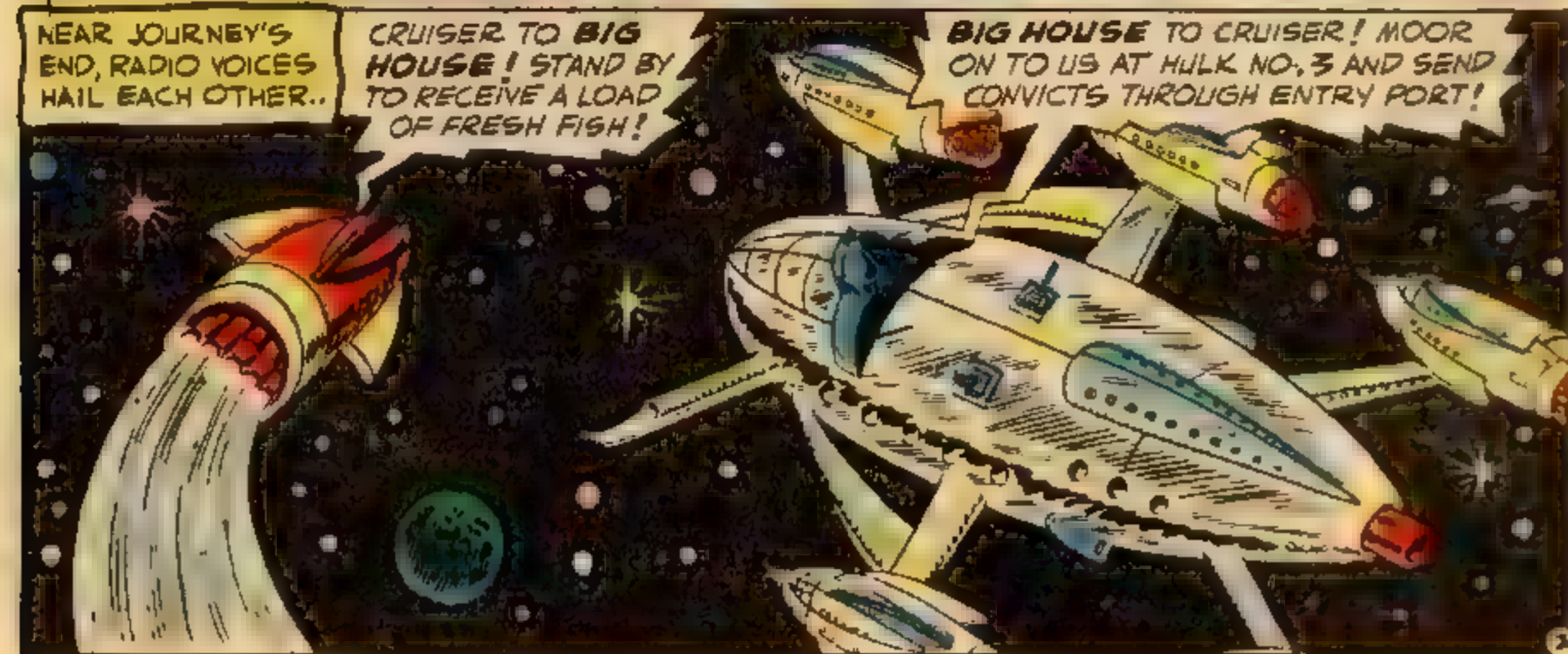
DON'T TELL ME YOUR TROUBLES, PAL--I CAN'T HELP YOU!

IT WAS YOU, THIDD! YOU WERE THE LAB CARETAKER! WHEN DR. BAYLISS CAUGHT YOU STEALING, YOU KILLED HIM--AND RIGGED THE EVIDENCE AGAINST ME!

I'LL GET YOU TO CONFESS--SOMEHOW!

EASY, PAL, OR YOU'LL END UP IN SOLITARY!

YOU'LL NEVER PROVE IT! AND AS LONG AS THERE'S ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION OF MY BEATING THIS SIMPLE ROBBERY RAP THEY PINNED ON ME, I'M NOT GOING TO CONFESS TO A MURDER!



NEAR JOURNEY'S END, RADIO VOICES HAIL EACH OTHER..

CRUISER TO BIG HOUSE! STAND BY TO RECEIVE A LOAD OF FRESH FISH!

BIG HOUSE TO CRUISER! MOOR ON TO US AT HULK NO. 3 AND SEND CONVICTS THROUGH ENTRY PORT!

SWIFTLY THE NEW ARRIVALS ARE TICKETED AND MARCHED INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE HULK.

THIDD-- TRENDON-- THROUGH HERE MEN, AND STEP LIVELY!



WORK ASSIGNMENTS FOLLOW..

THIDD, YOU'RE WORKING ON THE CLEANUP DETAIL! TRENDON, YOU'RE A LABORATORY MAN-- YOU REPORT TO THE CHEMISTRY SHOP!

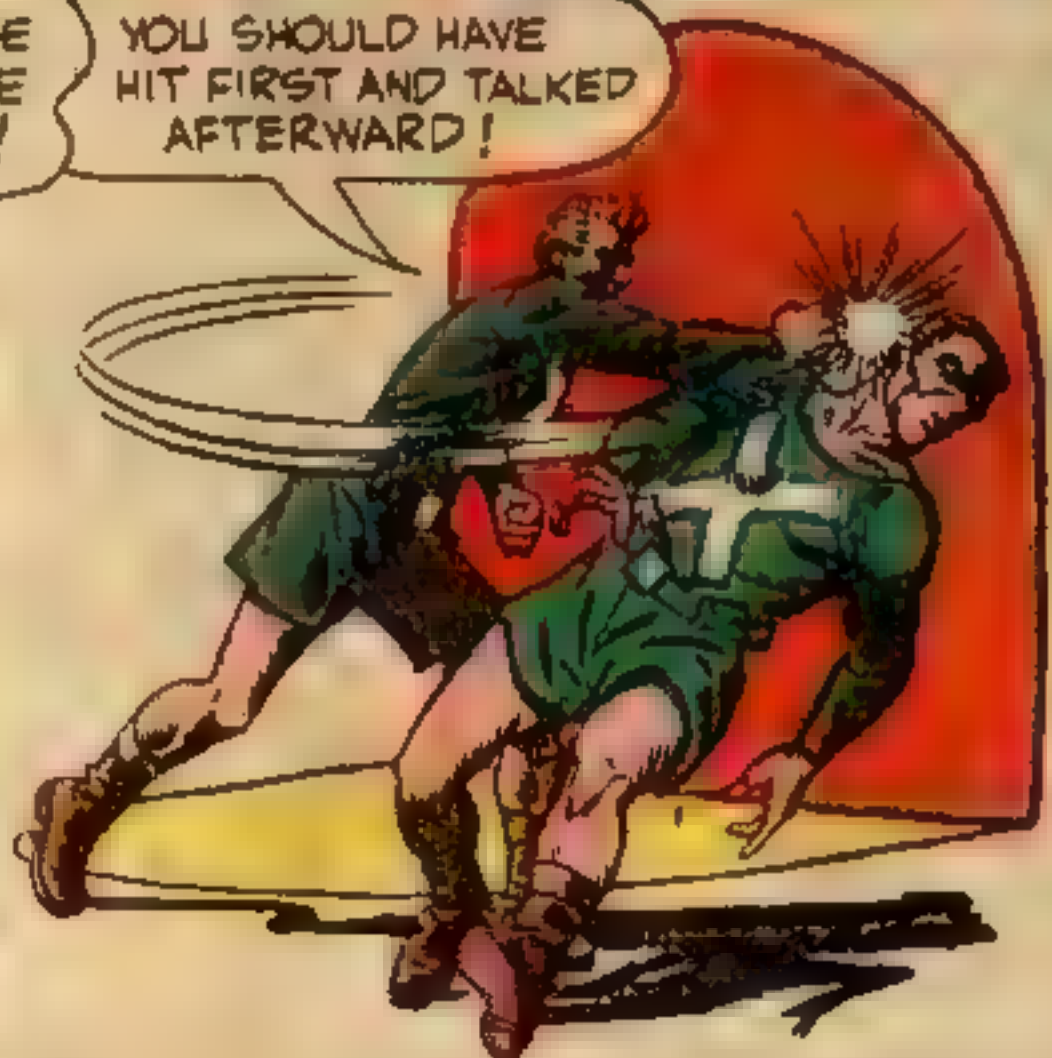
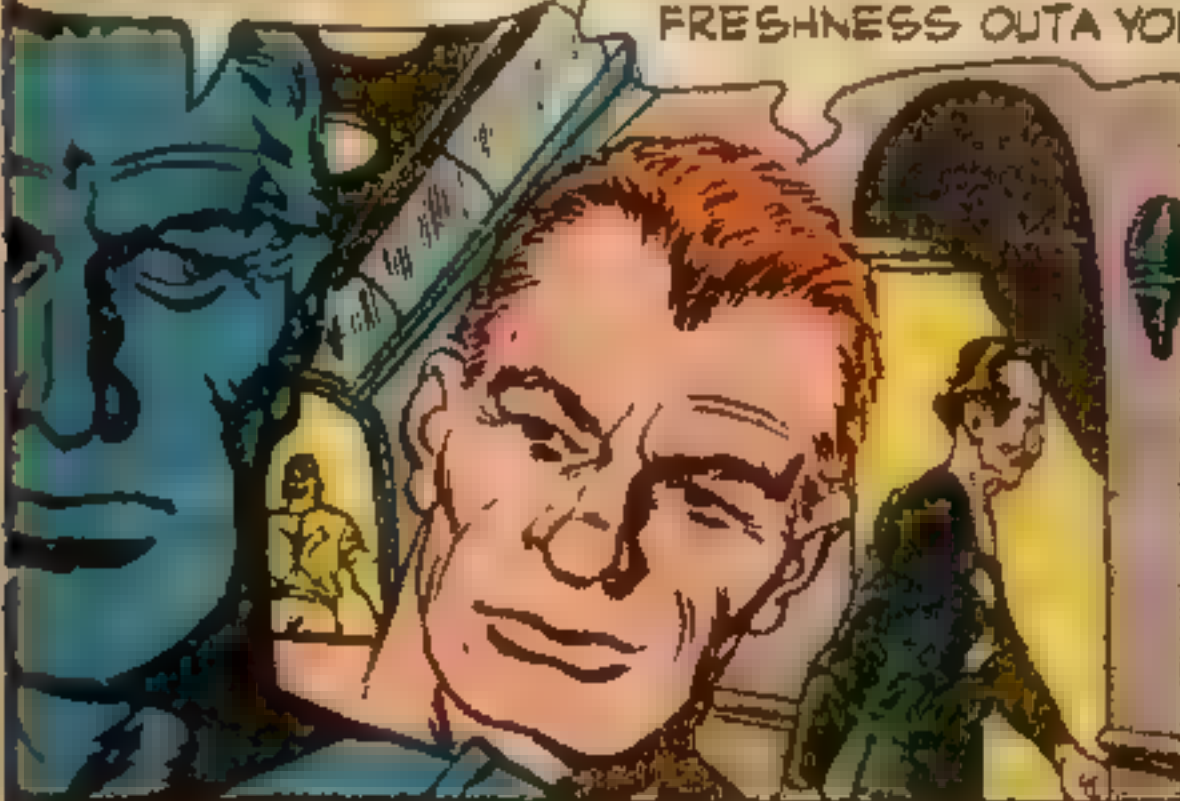
WELL, A NEW GROUP OF SOFTIES FROM THE OUTSIDE! MAYBE I OUGHTA SOFTEN 'EM UP!



STOP CROWDING ME, MISTER! I'LL CHOOSE MY OWN COMPANY--

FRESH FISH DON'T FLAP VERY LOLD HERE! MAYBE I'LL SALT SOME OF THE FRESHNESS OUTA YOU!

YOU SHOULD HAVE HIT FIRST AND TALKED AFTERWARD!



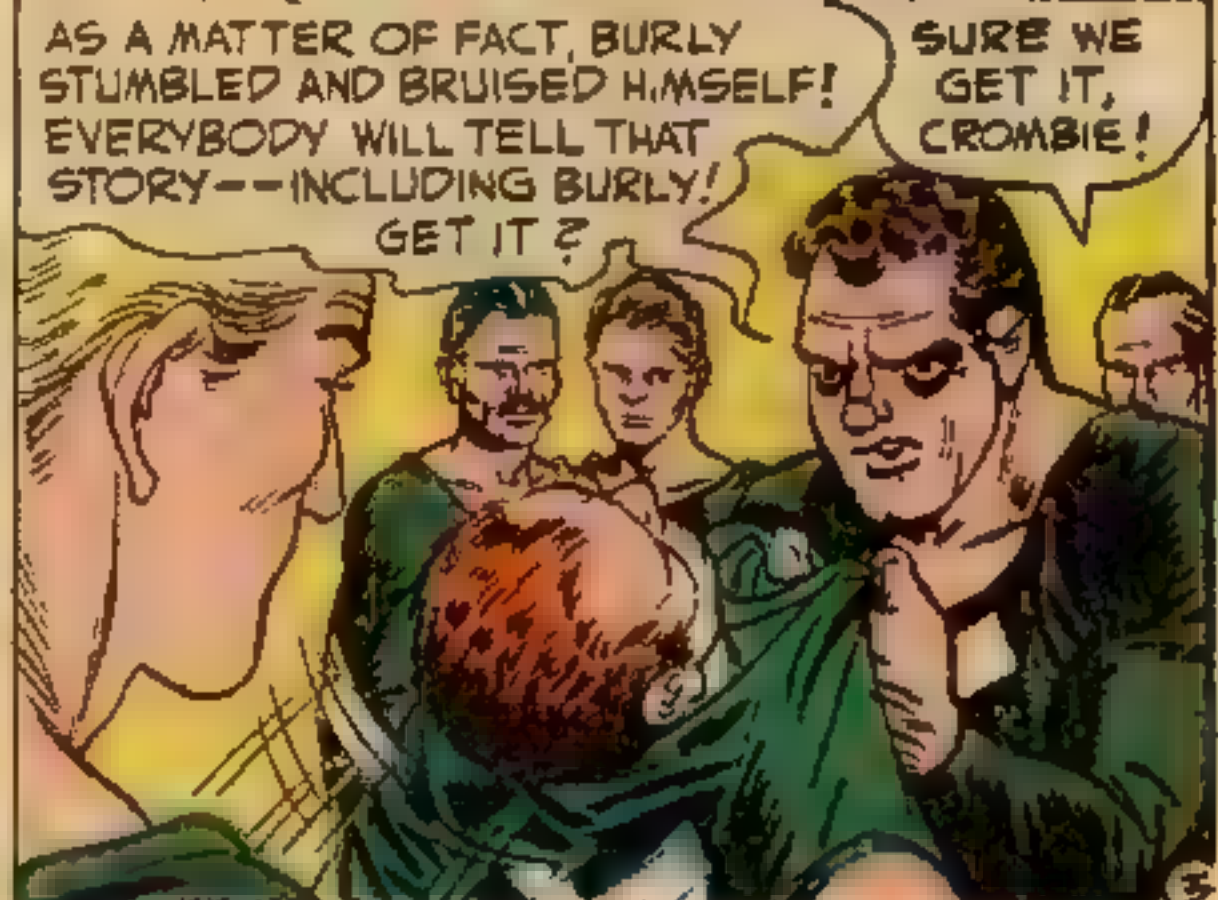
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! WAIT TILL THE GUARDS HEAR ABOUT IT! I'VE GOT WITNESSES TO PROVE YOU BELTED ME--

YOU'RE WRONG, BURLY! NOBODY SAW THIS MAN HIT YOU!



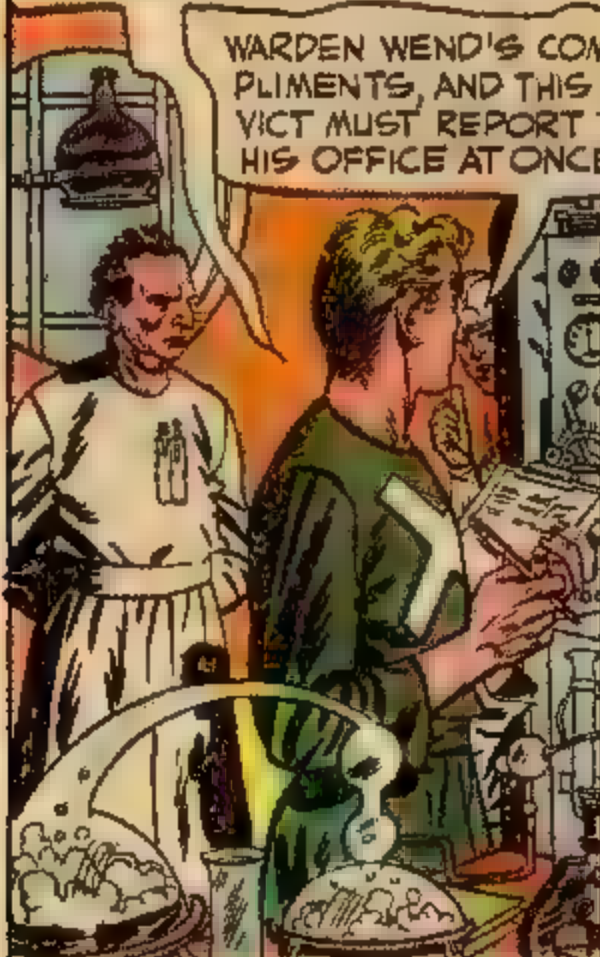
AS A MATTER OF FACT, BURLY STUMBLED AND BRUISED HIMSELF! EVERYBODY WILL TELL THAT STORY--INCLUDING BURLY! GET IT?

SURE WE GET IT, CROMBIE!



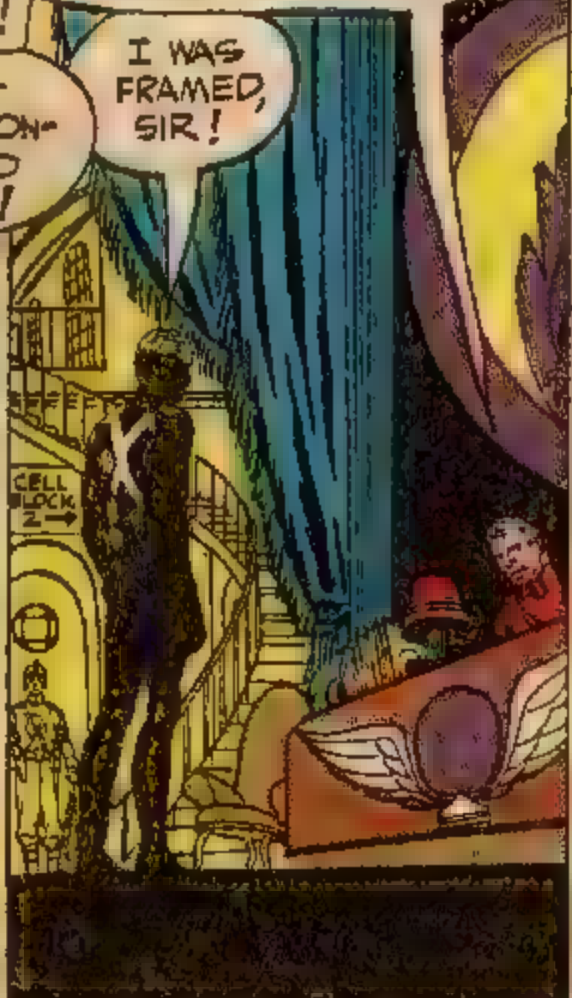
TRENDON'S FIRST DAY IN THE PRISON LABORATORY...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE FULL NATURE OF OUR PROJECT HERE, BUT THIS REACTION OF OUR SUBSTANCES INDICATES PROGRESS!



WARDEN WEND'S COMPLIMENTS, AND THIS CONVICT MUST REPORT TO HIS OFFICE AT ONCE!

YOUR SUPERVISOR PRAISES YOUR LABORATORY WORK, TRENDON! IF YOU HADN'T KILLED YOUR ASSOCIATE ON EARTH, YOU MIGHT BE CARVING OUT A GREAT CAREER AT HOME!



I WAS FRAMED, SIR!

THE COURTS DECIDED OTHERWISE! IT'S UP TO YOU TO BE A GOOD SCIENTIST HERE, AND PERHAPS HELP THE WORLD BY THE WORK ASSIGNED YOU!



BE A GOOD SCIENTIST--HELP THE WORLD? THAT'S ALL I EVER ASKED A CHANCE TO DO, WARDEN!

WORK OVER, AND AS TRENDON IS LOCKED IN HIS CELL...



CROMBIE! HOW DO WE HAPPEN TO BE CELL-MATES?

SSH! WAIT TILL THE TURNKEY CLEARS OUT OF THE PASSAGE! THEN I'LL FILL YOU IN!

BEFORE I CAME HERE, I WAS KING OF CRIME, HERE IN THE **BIG HOUSE OF SPACE**, I'M KING OF THE CONVICTS! WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL BE **EMPEROR OF ALL THE PLANETARY UNDERWORLDS!**



NOBODY EVER GETS AWAY FROM THE **BIG HOUSE OF SPACE!**

WHY--THAT'S A SH FT-RAY GUN-- TO ALLOW PASSAGE THROUGH SOLID MATTER!



I MADE IT SECRETLY, FROM STOLEN AND SMUGGLED PARTS! LET'S VISIT THREE FRIENDS OF MINE IN THE CELL BELOW!



MYSTERY IN SPACE



Now ACTION displaces the molecules of the solid steel flooring ...

HOP DOWN, TRENDON! I'LL FOLLOW YOU!

WHAT'S UP, BOSS?

MEN, THIS IS TRENDON, THE SCIENTIST I HELPED OUT OF TROUBLE TODAY! NOW HE'S GOING TO HELP US!

AREN'T YOU TAKING THAT FOR GRANTED, CROMBIE?

YOU'LL HELP ALL RIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO STAGE A BREAK AND GRAB THE ONE HULK IN THIS WHOLE **BIG HOUSE** FABRIC THAT CAN FLY AWAY TO SOME UNINHABITED WORLD IN THE OUTER SYSTEM!

AN **UNINHABITED** WORLD? WHAT WILL YOU DO FOR AIR, WATER, FOOD--

THAT'S YOUR JOB, TRENDON! WE KNOW YOU'RE WORKING ON WARDEN WEND'S EXPERIMENT FOR SYNTHETIC MANUFACTURE--

AND WE CAN USE THAT FORMULA TO MAKE OUR OWN FOOD, DRINK, AND AIR-- ON ANY ROCKY PLANET IN SPACE!

AND I'M TO STEAL THE FORMULA FOR YOU? WHAT IF I REFUSE?

THAT WOULD BE ROUGH, BUDDY-- ROUGH ON YOU!

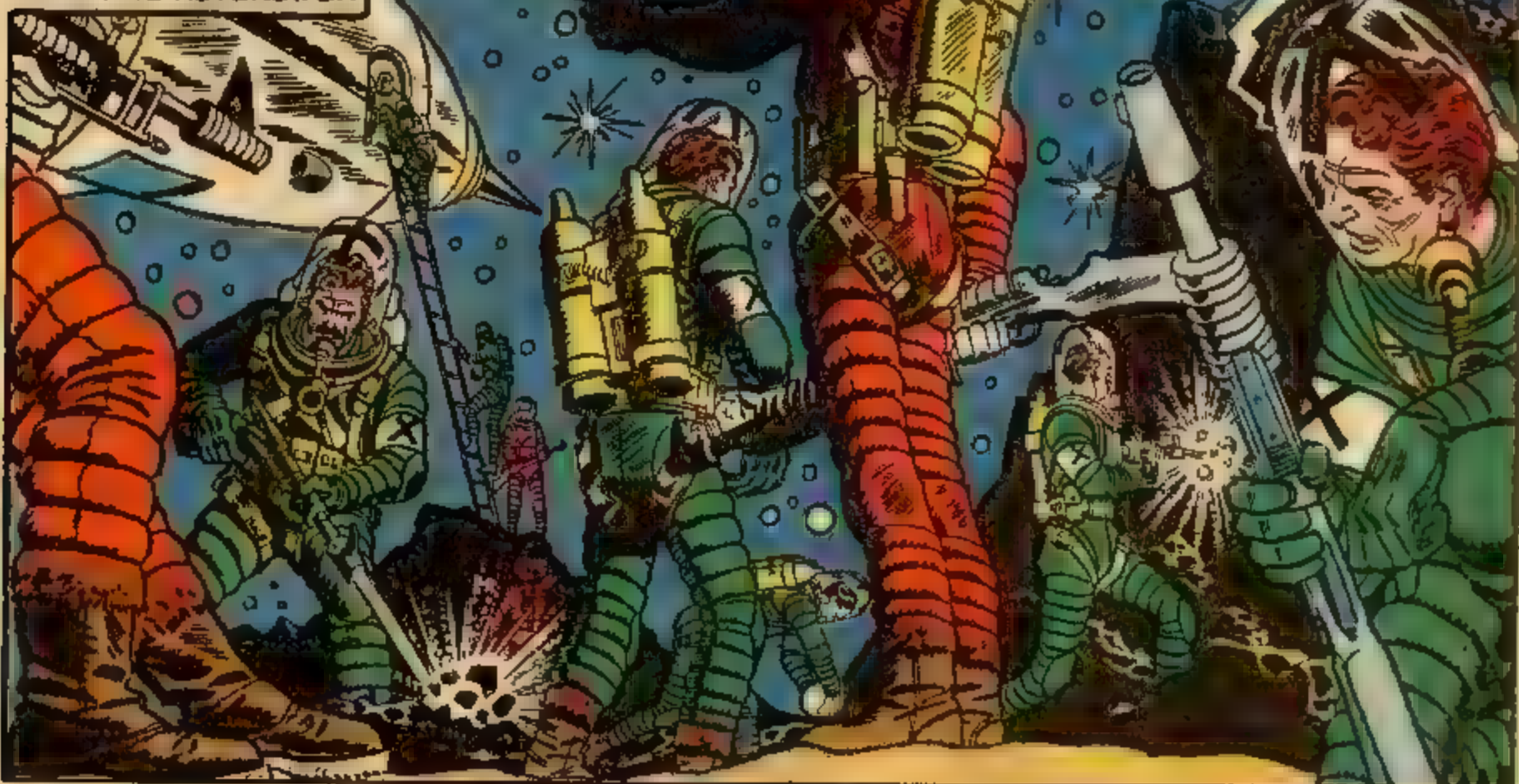
I GOT YOU **OUT** OF THAT JAM WITH BURLY! I CAN GET YOU **INTO** OTHERS! NOW--MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

I GUESS YOU'VE MADE IT UP FOR ME!

ON SEARCH OF MINERAL SAMPLES, THE BIG HOUSE OF SPACE VISITS OUTLYING ASTEROIDS...

GET A SMALL SAMPLE OF EVERYTHING AND BRING IT TO THE LABORATORY!

GUARD! MY RAY-BLASTER IS LIMPING! WE'D BETTER PULL IT TO PIECES AND REPAIR IT!



SHORTLY--IN A HIDDEN CORNER OF A PRISON--HULK...

LOOK--CROMBIE! I SNEAKED THESE PARTS FROM THE RAY-BLASTER WHEN THEY WERE REPAIRING IT!

GOOD! NOW WE CAN FINISH THIS GADGET! IT'LL HELP US GET OUT OF HERE!

NATURALLY WE'LL HAVE TO KILL THE WARDEN WHEN WE TAKE OFF FROM HERE!

AND TRENDON, TOO! HIS USEFULNESS WILL BE AT AN END!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY...

THE DIRECTION OF YOUR RESEARCH, TRENDON, SHOWS THAT YOU'VE GUESSED WHAT I'M TRYING TO ACHIEVE!

IF YOU MEAN SYNTHETICS TO BE PRODUCED FROM ANY MINERAL DEPOSITS--AIR, WATER, FOOD, AND...



AND, NOW THAT WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF SUCCESS, I MUST SWEAR YOU TO COMPLETE SECRECY!

I PROMISE, SIR!

THAT NIGHT, IN TRENDON'S CELL ...

I COULDN'T GET A WRITTEN COPY OF THE FORMULA, CROMBIE--BUT I MEMORIZED IT!

GOOD! OUR BREAK STARTS NOW! I'LL ALERT MY PALS ON OUR OWN HOME-MADE RADIO-HOOKUP!

CROMBIE TO ALL HANDS! THIS IS IT! OVERPOWER THE GUARDS FIRST... THEN GATHER FOR RUSH TO LEFT-HAND HULK!

MOMENTS LATER--USING CROMBIE'S SHIFT-RAY, THE CONVICTS BREAK OUT OF THEIR CELLS AND SWARM OVER THE OUTNUMBERED GUARDS...

IN THE GUARD-ROOM, THE TRAIL OF THE ESCAPING CONVICTS IS CHARTERED...

THE MUTINEERS HAVE BROKEN CLEAR INTO THE LEFT-HAND HULK! WE'LL TURN ON THE ELECTRIC POWER AND DESTROY THEM--

NO, CAPTAIN! LISTEN--HERE'S THEIR LEADER, ON THE INTER-COM! BETTER HEAR WHAT HE SAYS!



MYSTERY IN SPACE



ATTENTION ALL GUARDS! KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF THE SHOCK SWITCHES! WE'VE CAPTURED SEVERAL OF YOUR PALS--INCLUDING **WARDEN WEND** HIMSELF! THEY'LL DIE IF WE DIE!



THIS IS THE WARDEN! GO AHEAD--TURN ON THE CURRENT AND SQUASH THIS MUTINY! DON'T MIND ME!



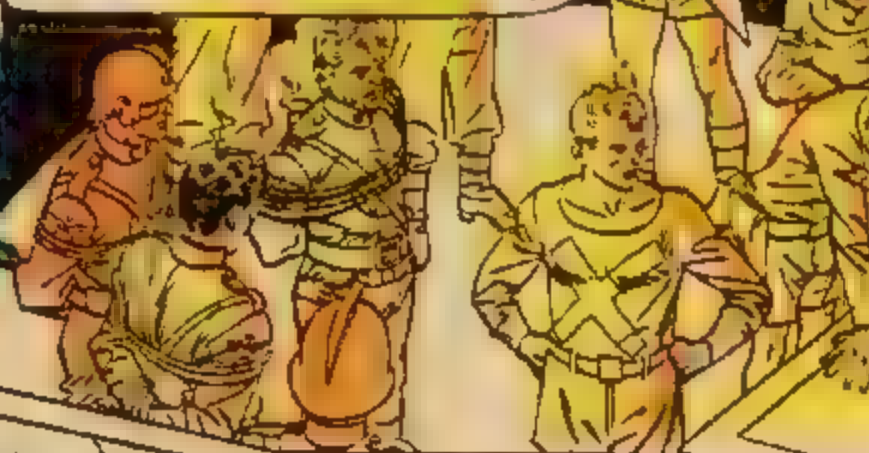
BRAVE, ISN'T HE? TOO BRAVE TO BE OBEYED WHEN HE ORDERS YOU TO KILL HIM! NOW LISTEN TO MY ORDERS!



ABOARD THE HULK, ANXIOUS CONVICTS AWAIT THE SIGNAL TO MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE...



EVERYTHING'S SHIP-SHAPE, CROMBIE! THE REST OF THE BOYS ARE GUARDING THE PORTS AND THE PASSAGE--READY TO CUT LOOSE FROM THE **BIG HOUSE OF SPACE** WHEN YOU GIVE THE WORD!



THAT WILL WAIT TILL I GET ANOTHER WORD FROM TRENDON HERE!



I MEAN THE FORMULA FOR SYNTHETIC MANUFACTURE! YOU SAID YOU MEMORIZED IT!



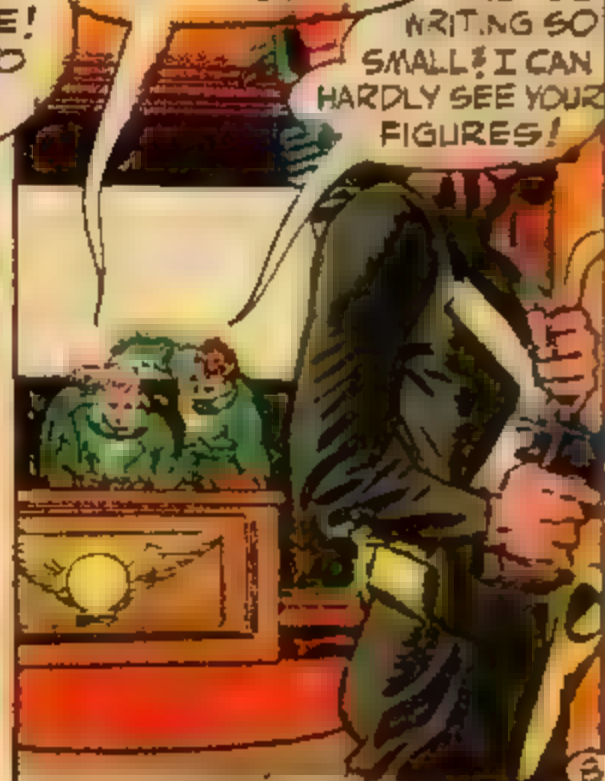
THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT ABOUT IT?

HERE--WRITE IT DOWN--IN CASE ANYTHING SHOULD **HAPPEN** TO YOU! I TRUST YOU, BUT...



GLAD YOU TRUST ME, CROMBIE! BUT LET'S NOT TRUST ANYBODY ELSE! STEP OVER TO THIS OTHER DESK!

IT'S COMPLICATED, BUT ONCE YOU UNDERSTAND THE BASIC PRINCIPLE, IT'S LOGICAL! NOW, PAY ATTENTION TO THESE FIGURES I PUT DOWN--



WHY ARE YOU WRITING SO SMALL? I CAN HARDLY SEE YOUR FIGURES!



MYSTERY IN SPACE



SUDDENLY, TRENDON SPRINGS OUT OF HIS CHAIR AND --

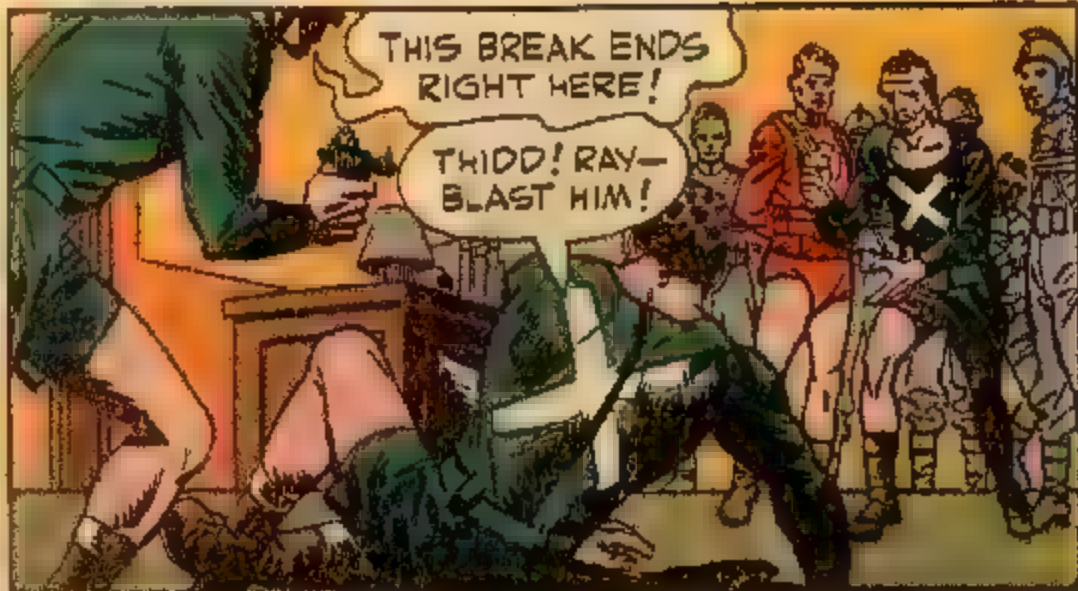
GIVE ME THAT GUN!

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO --

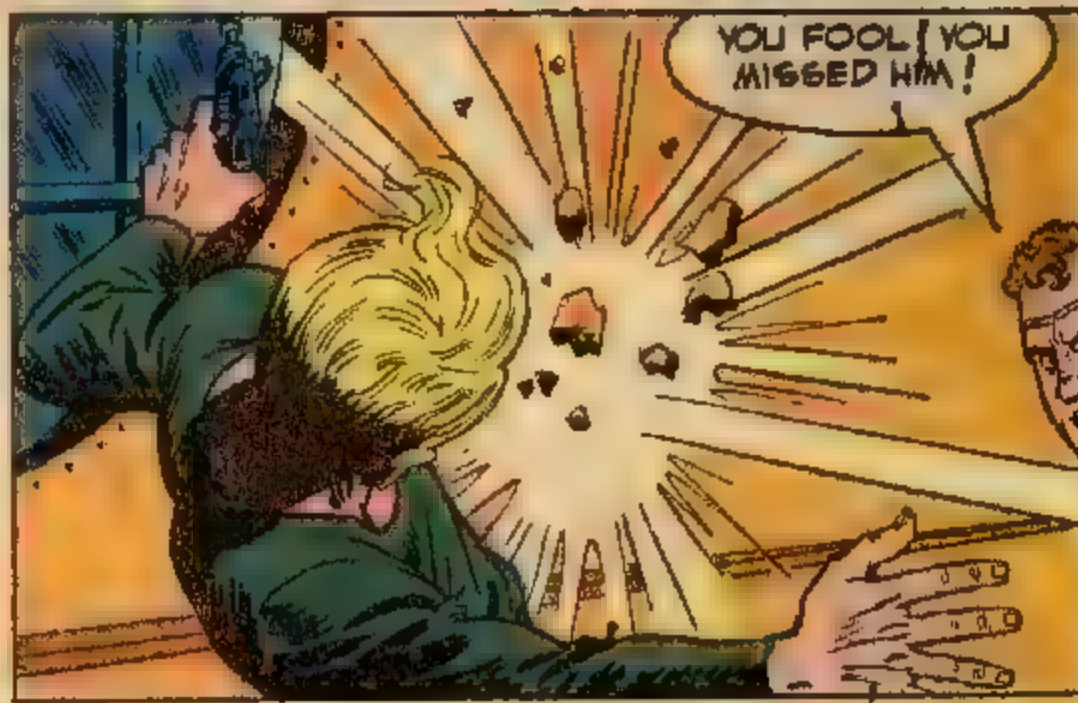


THIS BREAK ENDS RIGHT HERE!

THIDD! RAY-BLAST HIM!



YOU FOOL! YOU MISSED HIM!



TOO LATE, THIDD! YOU MISSED YOUR ONE CHANCE!

IF I CAN GET THAT RAY-BLASTER...



NO YOU DON'T, CROMBIE!

GET CLEAR OF HIM, BOSS -- I'LL BLAST HIM!



BUT THE ALERT SCIENTIST PROPELS HIS LEG FORWARD KNOCKING BOTH ANTAGONISTS OUT OF ACTION...

BRAVELY DONE, TRENDON! UNTIE US AND WE'LL HELP!





MYSTERY IN SPACE



WHEN THE OTHER CONVICTS RETURN...



HEY--HAVEN'T WE CAST OFF YET?

YOU'RE STAYING PUT--THE MUTINY'S OVER!

WARDEN--LISTEN! I GUESS I'M DONE FOR... THERE AIN'T NO USE HOLDING OUT ON YOU--AND TRENDON..



YEAH--I KILLED THE GUY THEY SAY TRENDON KILLED! MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS NOW-- NOTHING MORE CAN HAPPEN TO ME THAN WHAT'S ALREADY HAPPENED--

YOU'RE NOT THAT BAD OFF, THIDD! THE PRISON HOSPITAL WILL FIX YOU UP!



THE NEXT DAY--EX-CONVICT TRENDON RECEIVES HIS RELEASE FROM THE BIG HOUSE OF SPACE...

I SENT IN MY REPORT, TRENDON! YOU'RE FREE TO GO BACK HOME!

THANK YOU, WARDEN! I'M ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO MY LABORATORY WORK ON EARTH...



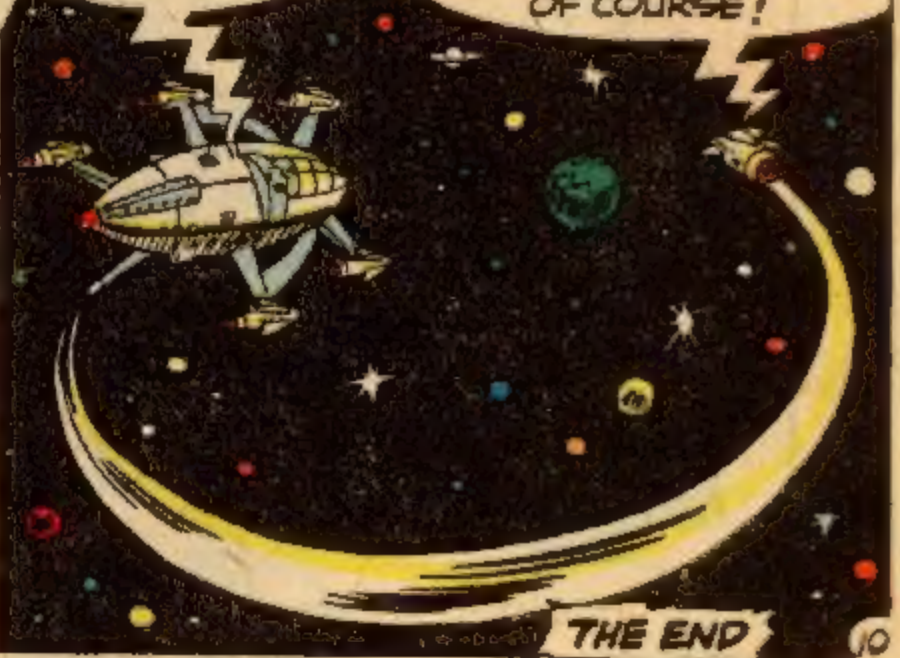
WITH YOUR PERMISSION, BRUCE, I WANT TO ARRANGE TO HAVE YOU SUPERVISE FURTHER EXPERIMENTS ON MY DISCOVERY BACK HOME!

A PRIVILEGE, SIR! BETWEEN US WE CAN SERVE ALL PEOPLES ON ALL WORLDS!



WARDEN WEND TO TRENDON! GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR NEW JOB!

TRENDON TO WARDEN WEND! THANKS--AND I'LL BE BACK TO SEE YOU AGAIN--AS A VISITOR, OF COURSE!



THE END

TOMAHAWK!



SYMBOL OF THE RESTLESS FRONTIER...
THE STRUGGLE OF OUR FATHERS
AGAINST IMPLACABLE NATURE —
AND AGAINST EVIL MEN, WHITE
AND RED, WHO STROVE TO
STEM THE TIDE OF CIVILIZATION!

FOLLOW THE THRILLING
ADVENTURES OF
TOM HAWK,
KNOWN AS

TOMAHAWK
—AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND
DAN HUNTER
IN THE PUNCH-PACKED
PAGES OF THESE TWO
GREAT MAGAZINES
WITH THIS
FAMOUS SYMBOL
ON THEIR
COVERS:



**52
BIG
PAGES**



EVERY
MONTH

EVERY
OTHER
MONTH



PETER PORKCHOPS

in "SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY!"

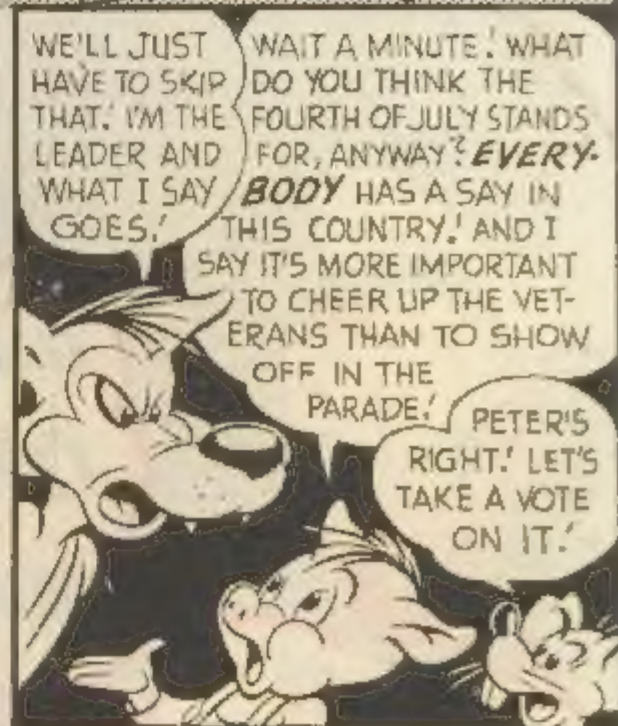
FELLOWS, THE MAYOR'S PICKED OUR BAND TO BE **FIRST** IN THE FOURTH OF JULY PARADE! SO WE GOTTA FIX UP AN EXTRA FANCY FLOAT! WITH RED, WHITE AND BLUE STREAMERS ALL OVER AND--

BUT WE CAN'T DO IT, WOLFIE! ALL OUR SPARE TIME IS TAKEN UP--WE'RE BOOKED TO PLAY AT THE VETERANS' HOSPITAL THE NEXT FEW DAYS, REMEMBER?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SKIP THAT. I'M THE LEADER AND WHAT I SAY GOES!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT DO YOU THINK THE FOURTH OF JULY STANDS FOR, ANYWAY? **EVERYBODY** HAS A SAY IN THIS COUNTRY! AND I SAY IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO CHEER UP THE VETERANS THAN TO SHOW OFF IN THE PARADE!

PETER'S RIGHT! LET'S TAKE A VOTE ON IT!



THE MAJORITY VOTES TO KEEP THE HOSPITAL DATES AND HAVE A PLAIN FLOAT IN THE PARADE!

HURRAY!

AND SO, THE DAY OF THE PARADE...

WE SURE GAVE THOSE VETS A SWELL CONCERT LAST NIGHT, DIDN'T WE?

YEAH-- I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!



AND NOW A SPECIAL PRIZE FOR THE KIND OF UNSELFISH HOMETOWN GANG ALL AMERICANS ARE PROUD OF--OUR OWN ZOOVILLE HOTSHOTS BAND!



GEE, FELLOWS--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY--

THAT'S OKAY, WOLFIE! JUST SO LONG AS THERE'S SOMEBODY AROUND TO SPEAK UP LIKE PETER DID, WE CAN KEEP EACH OTHER IN LINE! THAT'S **REAL** DEMOCRACY!



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DONALD DUCK

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MICKEY MOUSE



PINOCCHIO



DUMBO



LUCIFER



BRER RABBIT



BAMBI

NO BOXTOP TO SEND...CUT 'EM RIGHT OFF THE PACKAGE